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WAFER'S
DARIEN

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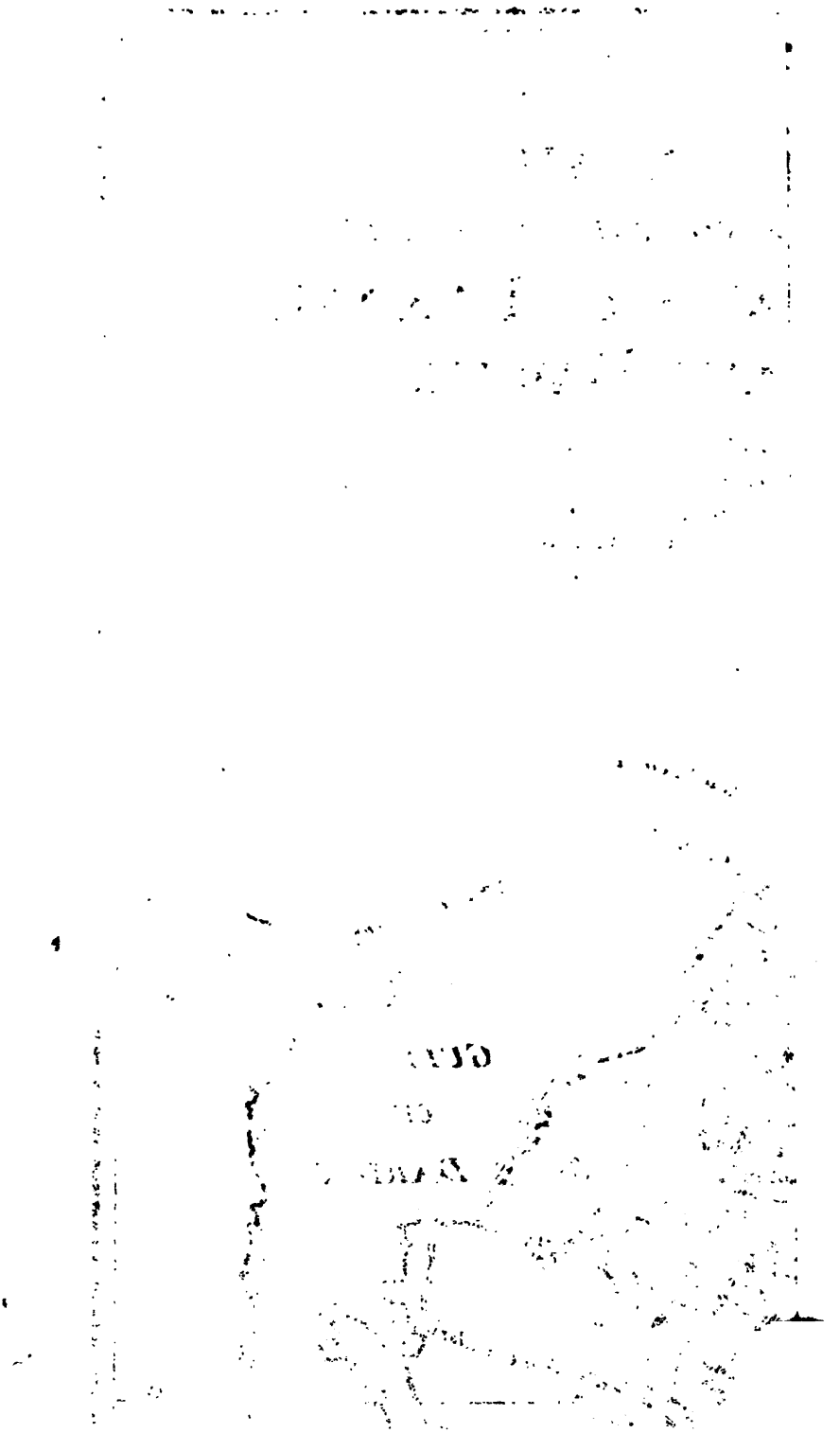

A NEW VOYAGE AND DESCRIPTION OF THE ISTHMUS OF AMERICA

BY LIONEL WAFER

Reprinted from the original edition of 1699

EDITED BY
GEORGE PARKER WINSHIP
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CONTENTS

MAP OF THE ISTHMUS OF PANAMA AND DARIEN . . . . . *Frontispiece*

INTRODUCTION 7

WAFER'S DARIEN 25

Title-page (facsimile) 27

Dedication 29

To the Reader 31

Mr. Wafer's Voyages; and Description of the Isthmus of America . . 33

Mr. Wafer's Description of the Isthmus of America 69

Of the Trees, Fruits, &c. in the Isthmus of America 95

Of the Animals; and first of Beasts and Reptiles 110

The Birds, and flying Insects . . 118

Of the Fish 126

Of the Indian Inhabitants; their Manners, Customs, &c. . . 131

Mr. Wafer's Voyages, &c. 173

Index 199

Map: Isthmus of Darien, & Bay of Panama, *facing page* 33. *Illustrations:* The Indians manner of Bloodletting, *facing page* 54; The Indians in their Robes in Councel, and Smoaking tobacco after their way, *facing page* 109; The Indians marching upon a Visit, or to Feast, *facing page* 137.

SUPPLEMENTARY INDEX 211

INTRODUCTION

OF all the American inter-oceanic highways, the one which is today least known was at the end of the seventeenth century the most familiar to the readers of popular literature. The pressure of European rivalries and the opportunities for money-getting, combined with the interest which every one feels in the doings of those whose career lies outside the pale of ordinary legalized ways of getting a livelihood, gave to the side-door entrance to the Pacific — the Darien route of Wafer and his fellow-buccaneers — a prominence greater than it enjoyed ever before or since. During the twenty years which ended in 1700, there was an intermittent stream of travelers along this route, occasionally interrupted for a season or two, and then started afresh by new rumors of Spanish unpreparedness or by some too vigorous investigation into the doings of chance sailing vessels on the Caribbean waters. English and French and New-Englanders, with Dutch and Moors and native Americans, the pick of the ne'er-do-wells of all the world, climbed the mountain-paths and floated down stream into the South Seas, to fight or to drown,

to gamble and gorge or perish of thirst, for the sake of winning the gold demanded by the harlots and winesellers of Kingstown and Petit Guaves.

Great as are the gains of piracy, they must always be less than the ultimate profits of legitimate trade, and so the unyielding laws of human affairs decreed that the buccaneers must disappear, and with them went their favorite pathways to the hunting-grounds across the Isthmus. The country through which they passed remains today much as they left it two hundred years ago, as it has been preserved for us on the pages of Lionel Wafer's entertaining account of what he saw and did in the spring months of the year 1681. The candle-snuffers have been displaced by sometimes-white cotton breeches, and the sellers of print-cloths have introduced the gaiety of their fabrics into the scenes of merry-making. The missionary priests have taken the place of the pawaws, and by the service of the mass and the jollifications of holy days are gradually leading their widely scattered flocks toward European ways of living and thinking. But the mountain-passes remain as steep as of old, the torrents flood the valleys with the same overwhelming unexpectedness, the plantain-walks are as delightsome and the savannahs as fruitful, as when Wafer saw them.

For more than a hundred years Spain persisted in the refusal to allow her heretical British rivals to have any lawful commercial intercourse with her possessions in the West Indies. But

prohibitions and interdicts could not keep the English sailors and traders away from the wealth of the Islands and the Main. The Spaniards indulged in the pleasures of retaliation, despite the fact that each year found them further and further behind in the account against the free-handed British rovers. There was "no peace beyond the line" of the tropics, and so the plundering of ships and stealing of crops went on, to the demoralizing prosperity of Jamaica and of some high in official station at home. But the end had to come at last, and the Treaty of Madrid was agreed to in the summer of 1671, just too late to save Spain from the crowning aggravation of Morgan's sack of Panama.

Peace was more easily proclaimed than enforced. The habits of more than a century — habits of reckless daring and riotous debauchery, of a steady flow of Spanish treasure through Jamaica toward London, where the complaints of those who felt the decrease in rents and perquisites were not the least of the troubles of the Lords of Trade and Plantations — were not readily overcome. Some of the buccaneers who, like Henry Morgan, were in funds at the time, settled down and became most respectable members of the community. More spent their money as they had spent it before, and then looked about for a fresh supply. Thus it is easy to understand how it came to pass that every now and then a shipload of jolly lads, with nothing in the world to lose, sailed out by Port Royal to take whatever the high seas had to offer.

With one of these crews Lionel Wafer set out to seek his fortune. He was a young Englishman who had already voyaged to the East Indies, picking up some notions of surgery and physic on the way, and he had traveled in Ireland and Scotland, where he acquired the Highland tongue. He went to Jamaica to visit a brother, who found a place for him, but the tales of the seas soon tempted him away from settled life. The increasing freedom with which the buccaneers came and went during the rule of Governor Modyford encouraged them to make plans for an exploit which should rival Morgan's famous sack of Panama. Recruits were easily gathered, and when Wafer reached the rendezvous at one of the islands off the Darien coast, he found nearly four hundred comrades assembled to discuss the opportunities for successful plunderings. They decided to attack Santa Maria, a gold-washing station on the opposite side of the Isthmus. Leaving a small guard with their seven ships, they began the overland march on April 5, 1680. Nine days of hard marching up and down hills and of harder floating down streams choked with logs over which the heavy tree-trunk canoes had to be dragged, brought the party to their goal, which was promptly carried by assault. Unluckily, most of the Spaniards had fled at the first warning of their approach, carrying off nearly everything of value. This disappointment confirmed the majority of the buccaneers in a desire to pursue their earlier plan of attacking Panama, and the less venturesome minority, who favored going

back to the ships, were induced to go forward by the election of their leader, Coxon, as chief of the expedition. Seven who were too faint-hearted to go on were sent back to notify the guard at the ships, while the rest embarked in canoes procured from the Indians and rowed forth to try the fortunes of the South Seas.

A trading-boat, unsuspicious of danger, soon fell in their way, and became the nucleus of their fleet. Approaching Panama, they learned that the city had been forewarned by the fugitives from Santa Maria, and three little war-ships confirmed this news by coming out to attack them. There was a sharp fight, which ended by two of the Spanish ships being added to the buccaneer force. The new-comers spent the next fortnight in looking about among the islands of the Gulf of Panama, picking up a few stray provision boats, searching for fresh-water supply, planning schemes for the future, and talking about their exploits in the recent battles. Some of the stories told about the fight off Panama described the backwardness of Coxon in closing with the enemy, and when this gossip reached his ears, he took such offense that he forthwith abandoned the expedition and started back across the Isthmus to the North Sea. About seventy of his immediate followers went with him, leaving behind the wounded men of their company. The bad feeling caused thereby was aggravated by the fact that Coxon took away the principal surgeon and most of the medicines. This doubtless contributed to Wafer's professional advancement,

although he seems still to have been far from holding a recognized place as a practitioner. A merchant craft from Truxillo in Peru, loaded with gunpowder, two thousand jars of wine and brandy, and fifty-one thousand pieces-of-eight (the Spanish colonial dollar), relieved the monotony of gossip and fault-finding, and then it was decided to take Puebla Nueva, north of Panama. Here a careless beginning led to rashness, for which Sawkins, Coxon's successor as chief, paid with his life, and the attack failed completely. Sawkins was probably the ablest of the captains, and his definite schemes for a campaign down the Peruvian coast and homeward through the Strait of Magellan had held together many who felt little sympathy with the more reckless of the freebooters. After his death, sixty-three of his followers withdrew from the expedition and went back by way of the Darien route. Some time before this, two of the smaller boats, with seven and fifteen men in them, had slipped away from the fleet to try their luck by themselves, with what results is not known. Despite the departure of the more discordant partisans, there was still a pronounced difference of opinion among those who remained regarding future plans, and this was increased by the election of Bartholomew Sharp as Sawkins's successor. Sharp was in all probability the best man for the chief command, although a large party, including Wafer and Dampier, had no confidence in his courage or skill as a leader.

A cruise to the southward was decided upon,

and for six months, beginning June 6, 1680, the buccaneers followed the South American coast. The trip yielded little except to the luckier gamesters, in whose money-bags the bulk of the plunder gradually accumulated. A well-planned attack on Guayaquil had to be given up because of information secured by the enemy from a stray party which had gone off in a small boat to look for women and wine, and who were quickly enticed into an ambuscade. The tedious voyage, with vanishing water supply, continued down the coast to Arica, where armed horsemen awaited their arrival at every landing-place. Thence they bore up for Ilo, where fortune changed and the town was captured. They found little booty, everything of value having been removed excepting the much-needed water and fruit-trees. From here they sailed to the island of Juan Fernandez, where the labors of gathering wood, water, and goat meat were enlivened by the festivities of Christmas and New Year's.

The disputes over Sharp's leadership continued and, while at Juan Fernandez, he was outwitted and put in irons until after an old-time buccaneer, John Watling, had been agreed upon to be his successor as chief. The appearance of three armed vessels approaching the island forced the buccaneers to put to sea, and Watling easily persuaded his fellows, who were no more eager than the Spaniards to close in an engagement, to sail away for the mainland. A spirited attack was made on Arica, and the city should have been taken, but Watling, unable

to control his men, misdirected the assault. He was killed, and the whole force came very near to the same end. Sharp, who had been fighting in the ranks, at last yielded to entreaties and took command, successfully drawing off his comrades to their boats. In the confusion the surgeons, although aware of the retreat, were left behind — a result of their having found a well-stocked wine-room in the church which they had occupied to use as a hospital. Luckily their profession was in demand thereabouts, and after they had sobered off, their lives were granted on condition that they settled down to practice in the city. Wafer, who was one of the guard stationed at the boats during the engagement and thus escaped the fate of his professional superiors, seems by their loss to have risen to the post of chief surgeon to what was left of the expedition.

The disaster at Arica aroused fresh dissensions, which were not quieted by a lucky descent upon Ilo a few days later. Continuing the voyage northward, when off the Isle of Plate or Drake's Island, made famous by the tales of how Sir Francis divided his booty by the bucketfuls of coined silver, the factions finally agreed to separate. The minority, numbering fifty-two, of whom three were Indians and five negro slaves, started off in two canoes and the ship's launch or long-boat, to make their way back to the North Sea by way of Darien. One of this party was Wafer, whose account of his experiences during the ensuing six months forms the main portion of the present volume. Wafer

and his companions in the small open boats were nearly swamped before they reached the mainland shore, where they found a bark for which they exchanged their craft, and in this continued their voyage more comfortably. At the mouth of the Santa Maria River, a Spanish cruiser was watching for buccaneers going or coming by the Isthmus route, and so they sailed by, to a creek where they landed May 1, 1681. Twenty-three days later, after a series of mishaps, one of which disabled Wafer so badly that he had to be left in the care of some friendly Indians, thirty-nine of the party reached the north coast, where they were taken aboard a buccaneer vessel which chanced to be anchored there. One of Wafer's companions who completed the journey with the main party was William Dampier, who afterward published an account of his voyages. He gave a detailed account of this march, which supplements the narrative of Wafer with so little duplication that it seems certain that the two authors were closely associated while writing their respective books. The circumstances under which they wrote will be explained toward the end of this Introduction.

After the departure of the party of Dampier and Wafer from Drake's Island in April, 1681, the main body under Captain Sharp continued their voyage, meeting with various prizes. Aboard one of these, taken in August, they found letters which stated that the Spaniards had captured one of Wafer's companions, a fellow who tired of walking and dropped behind

during the third day's march, and that the rest of the party had been forced to fight its way against both Spaniards and Indians entirely across the Isthmus, a detail which does not agree with the accounts of either Dampier or Wafer. Sharp and his fellow-voyagers, about the first of September, decided to leave the Pacific. Missing the Strait of Magellan, they were blown southward into the region of icebergs, through which they passed safely, and celebrated Christmas while northward bound in the Atlantic. Barbados was sighted January 28, 1682, but the appearance of a British cruiser in the harbor led them to keep on to Antigua, where they sent ashore for tobacco and permission to enter the port. The latter was flatly refused, and so they agreed to give the vessel to those of the company who had gambled away all their gains, while the others were set quietly ashore.

One of Sharp's companions, Basil Ringrose, took passage on a ship from Antigua to London, where he arrived in March, 1682. He found the town full of gossip about the buccaneers. Exquemeling's account of Henry Morgan's exploits, originally published in Dutch in 1678, had become more widely known after the appearance of the Spanish edition in 1681. An English version was in demand, and soon appeared with the title: *Bucaniers of America: Or, a true Account of the Most remarkable Assaults Committed of late years upon the Coasts of The West-Indies. . . . Written originally in Dutch, thence translated into Spanish, Now faithfully ren-*

dred into English. (London: printed for William Crooke, 1684.)* Some of the buccaneers who were living respectably in London took offense at statements which appeared in Crooke's edition, and they were perhaps responsible for another version of Exquemeling's book which was entitled: *The History of the Bucaniers. . . . Made English from the Dutch Copy, very much Corrected, from the Errours of the Original, by the Relations of some English Gentlemen, that then resided in those Parts. Den Engelseman is een Duyvil voor een Mensch.* (London, Printed for Tho. Malthus, 1684.)† The corrections in this version, as a comparison of the collations suggests, consisted principally in omissions. Another book which came out this year to supply the popular demand was edited by Philip Ayres with the title: *The Voyages and Adventures of Capt. Barth. Sharp And others. Published by P. A. Esq.* (London, 1684.)‡ This volume contained a diary of Sharp's voyage, probably abstracted from the captain's log-book, which was printed more fully on pages 1–55 of *A Collection of Original Voyages. . . . Published by Capt. William Hacke.* (London, printed for James Knapton, 1699.)** Crooke meanwhile had secured from Ringrose a much more detailed account of his voyage with Sharp, and pub-

* Small quarto. Title; 5 ll. "To the Reader;" text, pp. 1–115, 1–151, 1–124; 6 ll. "Table;" and 9 plates.

† Small octavo. Title; 11 ll. "To the Reader," poetical dedication to Morgan, etc.; text, pp. 1–192; and 2 plates.

‡ Small octavo. Title; 11 ll. "Preface;" text, pp. 1–172.

** Small octavo. Title; 7 ll. "Index," etc.; text, pp. 1–45, 1–100, 1–53; 1 l. advertisement; and 6 plates.

lished this as the second volume, or Part IV., of the *Bucaniers of America*,* early in 1685. About the same time, Crooke issued a second and cheaper edition of the first volume.† Extracts from all of these books will be found in the notes to Wafer's narrative in the present volume.

Wafer, having completed the sojourn in the Darien country which he describes in the narrative reprinted herewith, rejoined Dampier and the rest of the party with whom he had started to cross the Isthmus. During the autumn of 1681, he cruised about the Caribbean with one division of the party, until the approach of the season for hurricanes led him to go north to Virginia, where he found Dampier and others of the South Sea men who had preceded him. A few months of plantation life, even with such enlivenment as was afforded by petty piracy along the Carolina coast, turned the thoughts of the buccaneers toward the scenes of their distant adventures. In August, 1683, Captain John Cook appeared in Chesapeake Bay, where he gathered fifty-two congenial spirits, among them Dampier and Wafer, aboard his ship *The Revenge*, and then set sail for the southward. Off the Guinea coast they forcibly exchanged craft with the crew of a new forty-gun vessel, which they declared very fit for their purposes, being "well stored with good Brandy, Water,

*Small quarto. Title; 7 ll. "Preface;" text, pp. 1–212; 12 ll. "Table;" 2 plates.

†Small quarto, as the first edition. Title; 5 ll. "To the Reader;" text, pp. 1–(55), 1–80, 1–84; 6 ll. "Table;" and 9 plates.

Provisions, and other necessaries." Equipped to their liking, they went around the Horn into the Pacific. After a series of profitable adventures, the party divided in August, 1685, the majority, one of whom was Dampier, crossing to the East Indies, while the rest, including Wafer, remained in American waters. For two years longer they wandered up and down the coast, taking a living as they could find it. Late in 1687, they decided to return to the Atlantic, and after a trying voyage were once more in the West Indies. Piracy was now an unprofitable risk thereabouts, and so the crew split up, Wafer getting passage to Philadelphia. After a short visit in Virginia, he returned home to London. There he was soon rejoined by Dampier, who had completed the circumnavigation of the globe by way of the Cape of Good Hope.

The tales of these returning voyagers reawakened interest in their doings and, to meet the demand of public and publishers, Dampier wrote his *New Voyage around the World.* The volume appeared in 1697, and ran through four editions before the end of the century. This success led him to write two other volumes, which together form the basis for a set of his *Voyages.* Dampier's first volume was illustrated with five maps, one of which represented the Isthmus of Darien, with a dotted line showing his route across in 1681 and the different stopping-places during that journey. This map was afterwards used to illustrate Wafer's narrative, and it is reproduced in the present volume. In examin-

ing it, the reader should recollect that the route marked on it is that of Dampier and the main body of his companions, and not that traversed a few months later by Wafer.

While Dampier was writing his first book, a scheme was being promoted for establishing a Scotch colony on the northern Darien coast. Wide-spread public curiosity, rivaling that of the South Sea and Mississippi bubbles, was stirred up throughout Britain. Wafer, than whom no one was more familiar with the country about which every one was talking, took advantage of the opportunity and, in 1699, published an account of his observations and experiences in Darien.* This was the first edition of the work which is reprinted in the present volume. Wafer's book was by no means dependent upon the mischances of the Scotch settlement for success. A second edition† appeared in 1704, the special occasion being the interest aroused by reports of a lucky raid on the gold mines on the south side of the Isthmus, of which it contains an account written by one of the raiders named Davis. This edition also included "An Additional Account of several Beasts, Birds, Fishes, Reptiles, &c. and particularly many Trees, Shrubs, and Herbs, with their Names, Use, Vertues, &c. as has been observ'd in those Parts. Communicated by a Member of the Royal Society." This fills pages

*Octavo. Title, as on page 27; 3 ll. dedication, etc.; text, pp. 1–224; 7 ll. "Index;" 1 l. "Books printed for James Knapton;" map and 3 plates.

†Title; 7 ll. dedication and preface; text, pp. 1–283; 6 ll. "Index;" map and 3 plates.

180–262, and its value may be guessed from the quotations which are given among the notes to Wafer's text. Wafer's narrative was printed again in 1729, as pages 263–463 of the third volume of Dampier's *Voyages*.

The Dutch were quick to appreciate the value of Wafer's narrative, as well as its proper relation to Dampier's *Voyages*, for it forms a part of Sewel's translation of Dampier, the second volume of which has the title: *Tweede Deel van William Dampiers Reystogt. . . . Midsgaders een Naauwkeurige beschryving van Darien Of de Land-engte van Amerika, . . . beschreeven door Lionel Wafer. Alles uyt het Engelsch vertaald door W. Sewel.* (In's Gravenhage. By Abraham de Hond, 1700.) Wafer has also a separate title, a close translation from the first English title, with the addition of two lines, "Uyt het Engelsche vertaald door W. Sewel," and the imprint, "Gravenhage, 1700;" so that this part of the volume, which has its own pagination,* may have been sold separately. Sewel's translation was reprinted at Amsterdam in 1716–17.

A French version, with the title: *Les Voyages de Lionnel Waffer contenant une description très-exacte de l'Isthme de l'Amerique & de toute la nouvelle Espagne*, translated by M. de Montirat, "Interprete des Langues," was published at Paris, "chez Claude Cellier," in 1706.† The

*Title; 1 l. "Aan den Leezer;" text, pp. 5–88; 4 ll. "Bladwyzer;" map and 3 plates.

†Small octavo. Title; 3 preliminary ll.; text, pp. 1–398; 2 ll. "Privilege du Roy;" 2 maps.

translation follows the first edition of Wafer, with some slight condensation, including the elimination of the Scotch vocabulary, and ends on page 253. The remainder of the volume contains a narrative of the adventures of the captain of a Spanish vessel, the Tartan mentioned in the note on page 64, who had been captured and taken to London, where Wafer is said to have met him while he was awaiting the arrival of money from Peru with which to pay his ransom. This Spanish captain's narrative follows Wafer's account without any break in the text or any explanation of the fact that it is not translated from the same English volume as the preceding account.

Another French edition, *Voyage de M^r^. Wafer, Où l'on trouve la description de l'Isthme de l'Amerique*, was published "Chez la Veuve de Paul Marret," Amsterdam, 1714.* This is a different translation of Wafer, including the Scotch vocabulary, and also containing the Spanish captain's narrative.

In 1707 a German translation appeared as a part of the *Dritter Theil Der Reisen Herrn Wilhelm Dampier . . . Welchem beygefüget worden: Herrn Leonel Wafers, eines Englischen Chirurgi, Reise und Beschreibung des Isthmi oder Erd-Enge Darien in Americâ. Aus der Englischen in die Frantzösische, und aus dieser in die Hoch-Teutsche Sprache übersetzet.* (Franckfurt und Leipzig, Bey Michael Rohrlachs seel. Wittib und Erben, 1707.) Wafer occupies pages 200–421, with a map and the three plates. The Scotch vocabu-

*Small octavo. Title; text, pp. 3–262; 7 ll. "Table."

lary is given, but not the Spanish captain's narrative.

There are references to a Swedish edition, by S. Oedmann, Upsala, 1789, in octavo, but no copy of this has as yet been located by the editor of this reprint.

A Spanish translation, made from one of the French texts, by Sr. D. Vicente Restrepo, was published in the Bogotá (Colombia) *Reportorio Colombiano* in 1880–81. Sr. Restrepo afterwards secured a copy of the original English edition, with which he carefully compared his translation. The revised text was published with the title: *Viajes de Lionel Wafer al Istmo del Darien (cuatro meses entre los indios) traducidos y anotados por Vicente Restrepo.* (Bogotá, 1888.)* The translation gives the descriptive portions of Wafer's volume in full, the narrative of travel being much condensed. Sr. Restrepo annotated the text with many extremely valuable notes, which have been freely used in the present edition. Those marked with his initials (V. R.), are taken directly from his pages. In addition to these notes, his volume contains an account of a trip through the country described by Wafer, made in 1887 by the son of the translator, D. Ernesto Restrepo. This description of the country as it now is, affords the most convincing evidence of the accuracy and reliability of Wafer's observations.

The present volume contains an exact reprint of the first edition of Wafer's *New Voyage*, as it

*Octavo. 2 titles; pp. v–xx, "Prologo," etc.; text, pp. 1–129; 1 l. "Indice."

appeared in London in 1699, with the exception of some obvious typographical errors, most of which were desired to be corrected in the "Errata" at the end of the preface in the original edition. The notes at the bottom of the pages and those within brackets at the sides have been added by the editor of the present reprint. They are for the most part extracts from the writings of Wafer's companions, which explain or add to the information given in the text. The illustrations are photographic reproductions of those in the 1699 edition, excepting the frontispiece map, which is a copy from the British Admiralty chart of the Darien country. This map provides a better commentary than any notes upon the geographical statements made by Wafer.

GEORGE PARKER WINSHIP.

WAFER'S DARIEN

LONDON: JAMES KNAPTON, 1699

Reprinted from a copy of the original edition in the possession of the Publishers.

A NEW

VOYAGE AND DESCRIPTION OF THE *Iſthmus* of *America*,

Giving an Account of the

AUTHOR's *Abode* there,

The *Form* and *Make* of the *Country*, the *Coaſts*, *Hills*, *Rivers*, &c. *Woods*, *Soil*, *Weather*, &c. *Trees*, *Fruit*, *Beaſts*, *Birds*, *Fiſh*, &c.

The *Indian Inhabitants*, their Features, Complexion, &c. their Manners, Cuſtoms, Employments, Marriages, Feaſts, Hunting, Computation, Language, *&c.*

With Remarkable *Occurrences* in the *South Sea*, and elſewhere.

By *LIONEL WAFER.*

Illuſtrated with ſeveral Copper-Plates.

LONDON:
Printed for James Knapton, at the *Crown* in St. *Paul's* Church yard, 1699.

[iii] To his Excellency, the Right Honourable Henry Earl of Romney,

Viſcount Sidney *of* Sheppey, *and Baron of* Milton *in the County of* Kent, *Lord Lieutenant of the ſame, and of the City of* Canterbury, *Vice-Admiral of the ſame, Lord Warden of the* Cinque Ports, *Conſtable of* Dover *Caſtle, Maſter of the Ordinance, Lieutenant-General of His Majeſty's Forces, Collonel of His Majeſty's own Regiment of Foot Guards, One of the Lords of His Majeſty's Bed-Chamber, One of the Lords of His Majeſty's moſt Honourable Privy Council; and One of the Lords* Juſtices *of* England, *during the Abſence of His* Majeſty.

This *Relation* of his TRAVELS, [iv] And *Deſcription* of the *ISTHMUS* of *AMERICA*, is humbly *Dedicated* by

His Excellency's

Moſt Devoted

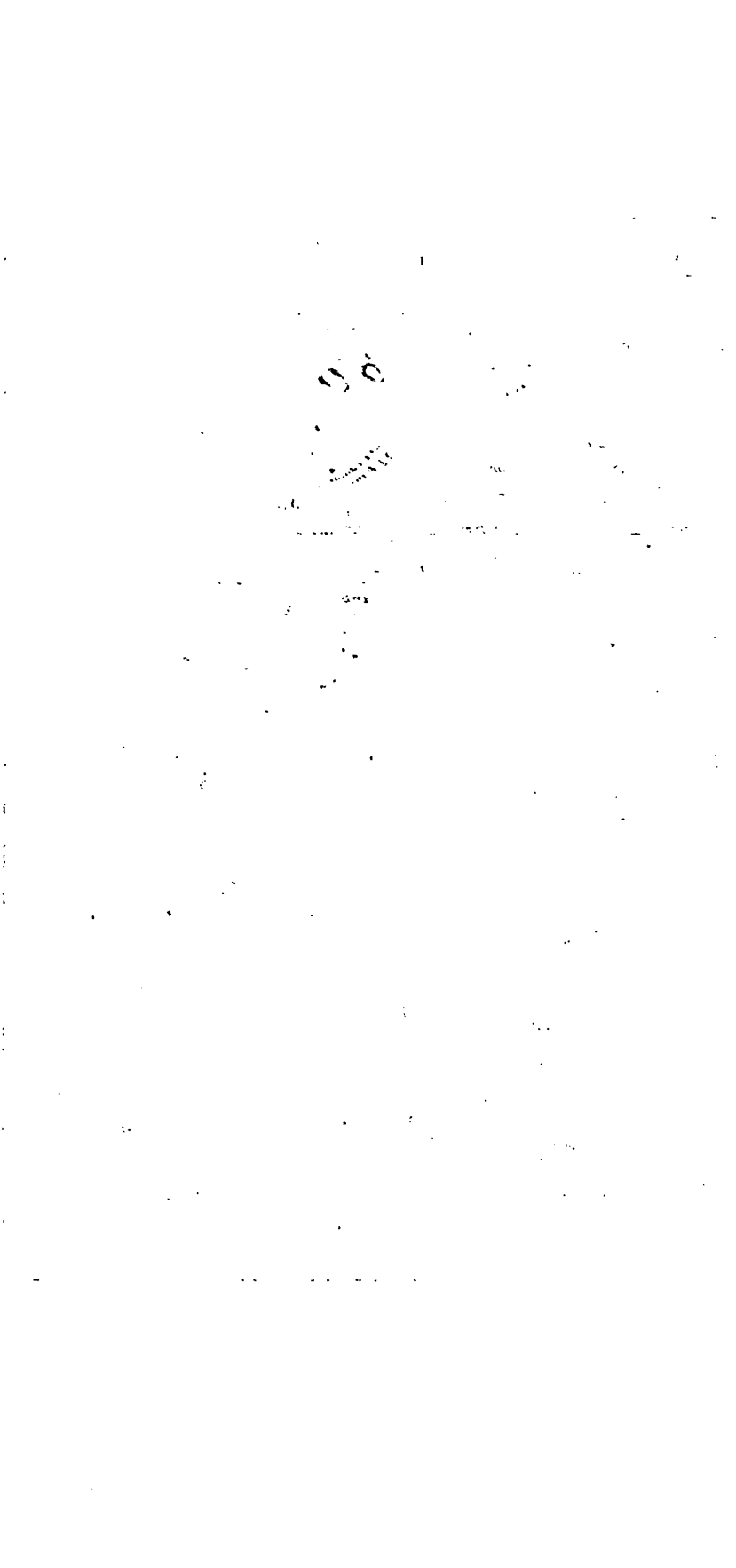
Humble Servant,

LIONEL WAFER.

[v] To the Reader.

THO' this Book bears partly the Name of **Voyages**, *yet I ſhall here acquaint you before-hand, as I have hinted in the Book it ſelf, That you are not to expect any Thing like a Compleat Journal, or Hiſtorical Account of all Occurrences in the Scene of my Travels. My principal Deſign was to give what* Deſcription *I could of the* **Iſthmus** *of* **Darien**, *where I was left among the wild* [vi] Indians: *And as for the* preceding *and* ſubſequent *Relations, I have, in them, only briefly repreſented the* Courſe *of my* Voyages; *without particularizing, any further, than to ſpeak of a few Things I thought more eſpecially remarkable. I cannot pretend to ſo great an Exactneſs, but that I may have fail'd in ſome* Circumſtances, *eſpecially in the* Deſcriptional *Part; which I leave to be made up by the longer Experience, and more accurate Obſervations of Others. But I have been as careful as I could: And tho there are ſome Matters of* Fact *that will ſeem* ſtrange, *yet I have been more eſpecially careful in theſe, to ſay nothing but what, according to the beſt of my Knowledge, is the very* Truth. *I* [vii] *was but* Young *when I was abroad, and I kept no* Journal; *ſo that I may be*

diſpenc'd with as to Defects and Failings of leſs moment. Yet I have not truſted altogether to my own Memory; *but ſome Things I committed to* Writing, *long before I return'd to* England; *and have ſince been frequently comparing and rectifying my* Notices, *by* Diſcourſing *ſuch of my* Fellow-Travellers *as I have met with in* London. *And 'tis even my* Deſire *that the* Reader, *as he has Opportunity, would conſult any of* them, *as to theſe Particulars; being not fond of having him take them upon my ſingle Word. He will do both himſelf and me a Kindneſs in it; if he will be ſo* Candid, *withal, as to make me ſuch* Allowance [viii] *as the* Premiſes *call for: He will eaſe me of the* Odium *of Singularity; and himſelf of Doubt, or a Knowledge, it may be, too defective.*



Panama
I. Perica
I. Taboga
I. Toboque
Sholes
SOUTH
SEA
A
I. of Pines
The Entrance of the R. of Darien
Golden I
Caret Bay

[1] Mr. Wafer's Voyages; and Deſcription of the Iſthmus of America.

MY firſt going abroad was in the *Great Ann* of *London*, Capt. *Zachary Browne* Commander, bound for *Bantam* in the Iſle of *Java*, in the *Eaſt-Indies*, in the Year 1677. I was in the Service of the Surgeon of the Ship; but being then very young, I made no great Obſervations in that Voyage. My Stay at *Bantam* was not above a Month, we being ſent from thence to *Jamby* in the Iſle of *Sumatra*. At that time there was a War between the *Malayans* of *Iihor* on the Promontory of *Malacca*, and thoſe of *Jamby*; and a Fleet of Proe's from *Iihore* block'd up the Mouth of the River of *Jamby*. The Town of *Jamby* is about 100 Mile up the River: [2] But within 4 or 5 Mile of the Sea, it hath a Port Town on the River, conſiſting of about 15 or 20 Houſes, built on Poſts, as the Faſhion of that Country is: The Name of this Port is *Quolla*; though this ſeems rather an Appellative than a proper Name, for they generally call a Port *Quolla:* And 'tis uſual with our Engliſh Seamen in thoſe Parts, when they have been at a Landing-place, to ſay they have been at the *Quolla*, calling it ſo in imitation of the

The A.'s [i. e., Author's] firſt Voyage.

Bantam.

Iihor.

Malacca.

Jamby.

Quolla.

Natives; as the *Portugueſe* call their Landing-
Barcadero. places, *Barcadero's.* This War was ſome hindrance to our Trade there; and we were forc'd to ſtay about 4 Months in the Road, before we could get in our Lading of Pepper: And thence we return'd to *Bantam*, to take in the reſt of our Lading. While I was aſhore there, the Ship ſail'd for *England:* So I got a Paſſage home in another Ship, The *Bombay*, Capt. *White* Commander; who being Chief Mate, ſucceeded Capt. *Bennet*, who dy'd in the Voyage.

The A.'s 2d Voyage. I arrived in *England* again in the Year 1679. and after about a Months ſtay, I entred my ſelf on a Second [3] Voyage, in a Veſſel commanded by Capt. *Buckenham*, bound for the *Weſt-Indies*. I was there alſo in the Service of the Surgeon of
Jamaica. the Ship: But when we came to *Jamaica*, the Seaſon of Sugars being not yet come, the Captain was willing to make a ſhort Voyage, in the mean while, to the Bay of *Campeachy*, to fetch Log-wood: But having no mind to go further with him, I ſtaid in *Jamaica*. It proved well for me that I did ſo; for in that Expedition, the Captain was taken by the *Spaniards*, and carried Priſoner to *Mexico:* Where one *Ruſſel* ſaw him, who was then alſo a Priſoner there, and after
Capt. *Buckenham's* hard Fortune. made his Eſcape. He told me he ſaw Capt. *Buckenham*, with a Log chain'd to his Leg, and a Basket at his Back, crying Bread about the Streets for a Baker his Maſter. The *Spaniards* would never conſent to the Ranſoming him, tho' he was a Gentleman who had Friends of a conſiderable Fortune, and would have given them a very large Sum of Mony.

I had a Brother in *Jamaica*, who was imployed under Sir *Thomas Muddiford*,* in his Plantation at the *Angels:* [4] And my chief Inducement in undertaking this Voyage was to ſee him. I ſtaid ſome time with him, and he ſettled me in a Houſe at *Port-Royal*, where I followed my Buſineſs of Surgery for ſome Months. But in a while I met with Capt. *Cook*, and Capt. *Linch*,† two Privateers, who were going out from *Port-Royal*, toward the Coaſt of *Cartagena*, and took me along with them. We met other Privateers on that Coaſt; but being parted from them by ſtreſs of Weather about *Golden-Iſland*, in the *Samballoe's*, we ſtood away to the *Baſtimento's*, where we met them again, and ſeveral others, who had been at the taking of *Portobel*, and were Rendeſvouzed there. Here I firſt met with Mr. *Dampier*, and was with him in the Expedition into the S. *Seas*. For in ſhort, having muſter'd up our Forces at *Golden-Iſland*, and landed on the *Iſthmus*, we march'd over Land, and took *Santa Maria*; and made thoſe Excurſions into the S. *Seas*, which Mr. *Ringroſe* relates in the 4th part of the *Hiſtory* of the *Buccaniers*.

The *Angels* Plantation.

Port-Royal.

Cartagena.

Golden-I.

Baſti-mento's.

Portobel.

Mr. *Dam-pier.*

Iſthmus.
Santa Maria.
S. *Seas.*
Hiſt. of the *Buc.*

* Sir Thomas Modyford emigrated in 1647, to Barbados where he was appointed governor in 1660. In 1664 he was made governor of Jamaica, a post which he held until 1667, when he was displaced and sent home under arrest, charged with "making war and committing depredations and acts of hostility upon the subjects and territories of the king of Spain" — in other words, of having had too much to do with the buccaneers. He was committed to the Tower for a season, but was released and, in 1675, probably in company with Sir Henry Morgan, returned to Jamaica, where he died in 1679.

† Probably John Cooke and Stephen Lynch.

Mr. *Dampier.* Mr. *Dampier* has told, in his *Introduction* to his *Voyage round the World*, [5] in what manner the Company divided with reference to Capt. *Sharp*. I was of Mr. *Dampier*'s ſide in that Matter, and of the number of thoſe who choſe rather to return in Boats to the *Iſthmus*, and go back again a toilſom Journey over Land, than ſtay under a Captain in whom we experienc'd neither Courage nor Conduct. He hath given alſo an Account of what befel us in that Return, till ſuch time as by the Carleſneſs of our Company, my Knee was ſo ſcorch'd with Gunpowder, that after a few Days further March, I was left behind among the *Wild-Indians*, in the *Iſthmus* of *Darien*.

Capt. *Sharp.*

Iſthmus.

The A. left in the *Iſthmus.* It was the 5th Day of our Journey when this Accident befel me; being alſo the 5th of *May*, in the Year 1681. I was ſitting on the Ground near one of our Men, who was drying of Gunpowder in a Silver Plate: But not managing it as he ſhould, it blew up, and ſcorch'd my Knee to that degree, that the Bone was left bare, the Fleſh being torn away, and my Thigh burnt for a great way above it. I applied to it immediately ſuch Remedies as I had in my Knapſack: And being unwilling to be left behind my [6] Companions, I made hard ſhift to jog on, and

His Knee burnt.*

* Dampier, p. 15, says: "Our Chyrurgeon, Mr Wafer, came to a sad disaster here: being drying his Powder, a careless fellow passed by with his Pipe lighted, and set fire to his Powder, which blew up and scorch'd his Knee; and reduced him to that condition that he was not able to march; wherefore we allowed him a Slave to carry his things, being all of us the more concerned at the accident, because lyable our selves every moment to misfortune, and none to look after us but him."

bear them Company for a few Days; during which our Slaves ran away from us, and among them a Negro whom the Company had allow'd me for my particular Attendant, to carry my Medicines.* He took them away with him, together with the reſt of my Things, and thereby left me depriv'd of wherewithal to dreſs my Sore; inſomuch that my Pain increaſ- ing upon me, and being not able to trudge it further through Rivers and Woods, I took leave of my Company, and ſet up my Reſt among the *Darien* Indians.

This was on the 10th Day; and there ſtaid with me Mr. *Richard Gopſon*, who had ſerved an Apprenticeſhip to a Druggiſt in *London*. He was an ingenious Man, and a good Scholar; and had with him a *Greek* Teſtament which he frequently read, and would tranſlate *extempore* into Engliſh to ſuch of the Company as were diſpos'd to hear him. Another who ſtaid behind with me was *John Hingſon*, Mariner: They were both ſo fatigued with the Journey, that they could go no further. There had been an Or-[7]der made among us at our firſt Landing, to kill any who ſhould flag in the Journey: But this was made only to terrify any from loitering, and being taken by the *Spaniards*; who by

R. Gobſon.

J. Hingſon.

*Dampier, p. 16, says that, during the night following the seventh day, "these hardships and inconveniences made us all careless, and there was no Watch kept, (tho I believe no body did sleep:) So our Slaves taking this opportunity, went away in the night; all but one, who was hid in some hole, and knew nothing of their design, or else fell asleep. Those that went away carried with them our Chyrurgeons Gun and all his Money."

Tortures might extort from them a Diſcovery of our March.* But this rigorous Order was not executed; but the Company took a very kind Leave both of theſe, and of me. Before this we had loſt the Company of two more of our Men, *Robert Spratlin* and *William Bowman*, who parted with us at the River *Congo*, the Day after my being ſcorch'd with Gun-powder. The Paſſage of that River was very deep, and the Stream violent; by which means I was born down the Current, for ſeveral Paces, to an Eddy in the bending of the River. Yet I got over; but theſe two being the hindmoſt, and ſeeing with what difficulty I croſs'd the River, which was ſtill riſing, they were diſcourag'd from attempting it, and choſe rather to ſtay where they were. Theſe two came to me; and the other two ſoon after the Company's departure for the North-Sea, as I ſhall have occaſion to mention; ſo that there were five of [8] us in all who were left behind among the *Indians*.

The *Indians* cure the A.

Being now forc'd to ſtay among them, and having no means to alleviate the Anguiſh of my Wound, the *Indians* undertook to cure me; and apply'd to my Knee ſome Herbs, which they firſt chew'd in their Mouths to the conſiſtency of a Paſte, and putting it on a Plantain-Leaf,

* Dampier explains, p. 2, that, before they separated from Sharp, "because there were some designed to go with us that we knew were not well able to march, we gave out, that if any man faultred in the Journey over Land he must expect to be shot to death; for we knew that the Spaniards would soon be after us, and one man falling into their hands might be the ruin of us all, by giving an account of our strength and condition: yet this would not deter 'em from going with us."

laid it upon the Sore. This prov'd ſo effectual, that in about 20 Days uſe of this Poulteſs, which they applied freſh every Day, I was perfectly cured; except only a Weakneſs in that Knee, which remain'd long after, and a Benummedneſs which I ſometimes find in it to this Day. Yet they were not altogether ſo kind in other reſpects; for ſome of them look'd on us very ſcurvily, throwing green Plantains to us, as we ſat cringing and ſhivering, as you would Bones to a Dog. This was but ſorry Food; yet we were forc'd to be contented with it: But to mend our Commons, the young *Indian*, at whoſe Houſe we were left, would often give us ſome ripe Plantains, unknown to his Neighbours; and theſe were a great Re-[9]freſhment to us. This *Indian*, in his Childhood, was taken a Priſoner by the *Spaniards*; and having liv'd ſome time among them, he had learn'd a pretty deal of their Language, under the Biſhop of *Panama*, whom he ſerv'd there; till finding means to eſcape, he was got again among his own Country-men. This was of good uſe to us; for we having a ſmattering of *Spaniſh*, and a little of the *Indian*'s Tongue alſo, by paſſing their Country before, between both theſe, and with the additional uſe of Signs, we found it no very difficult Matter to underſtand one another. He was truly generous and hoſpitable toward us; and ſo careful of us, that if in the Day-time we had no other Proviſion than a few ſorry green Plantains, he would riſe in the Night, and go out by ſtealth to the Neighbouring Plantain-walk, and fetch a Bundle of ripe

A kind *Indian*.

ones from thence, which he would diſtribute among us unknown to his Country-men. Not that they were naturally inclin'd to uſe us thus roughly, for they are generally a kind and free-hearted People; but they had taken ſome particular Offence, upon [10] the account of our Friends who left us, who had in a manner awed the *Indian* Guides they took with them for the remainder of their Journey, and made them go with them very much againſt their Wills;* the Severity of the Rainy Seaſon being then ſo great, that even the *Indians* themſelves had no mind for Travelling, tho' they are little curious either as to the Weather or Ways.

R. Spratlin, W. Bowman.

When *Gopſon*, *Hingſon*, and I had lived 3 or 4 Days in this manner, the other two, *Spratlin* and *Bowman*, whom we left behind at the River *Congo*, on the 6th Day of our Journey, found their way to us; being exceedingly fatigued with rambling ſo long among the wild Woods and Rivers without Guides, and having no other Suſtenance but a few Plantains they found here and there. They told us of *George Gainy*'s

*Dampier, p. 19, says that the party found two young Indians at this place who could speak a little Spanish, and who offered to act as guides, provided the white men would wait until the second day before starting. "But we thought our selves nearer the North Sea than we were, and proposed to go without a Guide, rather than stay here a whole day: . . . The tenth [i. e., the next] day we got up betimes, resolving to march, but the *Indians* opposed it as much as they could, but seeing they could not perswade us to stay, they came with us." The Indians were probably anxious to secure the hatchets with which the Englishmen usually rewarded their guides, but they were evidently provoked by the haste of the white men, which no doubt interfered with their plans for this day.

Diſaſter, whoſe Drowning Mr. *Dampier* relates p. 17.* They ſaw him lie dead on the Shore which the Floods were gone off from, with the Rope twiſted about him, and his Mony at his Neck; but they were ſo fatigued, they car'd not to meddle with it. Theſe, after their coming [11] up to us, continued with us for about a Fortnight longer, at the ſame Plantation where the main Body of our Company had left us; and our Proviſion was ſtill at the ſame Rate, and the Countenances of the *Indians* as ſtern towards us as ever, having yet no News of their Friends whom our Men had taken as their Guides. Yet notwithſtanding their Diſguſt, they ſtill took care of my Wound; which by this time was pretty well healed, and I was enabled to walk about. But at length not finding their Men return as they expected, they were out of Patience, and ſeem'd reſolved to revenge on us the Injuries which they ſuppos'd our Friends had done to theirs. To this end they held frequent Conſultations how they ſhould diſpoſe of us: Some were for killing us, others for keeping

G. Gainy's drowning.

A Conſult to deſtroy the A. and his Companions.

* Dampier says that, the river being much swollen, "at length we concluded to send one man over with a Line, who should hale over all our things first, and then get the men over. . . . George Gayny took the end of a Line and made it fast about his neck, and left the other end ashore, and one man stood by the Line, to clear it away to him. But when Gayny was in the midst of the water, the Line in drawing after him chanced to kink, or grow entangled; and he that stood by to clear it away, stopt the Line, which turned Gayny on his back, and he that had the Line in his hand threw it all into the River after him, thinking he might recover himself; but the stream running very swift, and the man having three hundred Dollars at his back, was carried down, and never seen more by us."

us among them, and others for carrying us to the *Spaniards*, thereby to ingratiate themſelves with them. But the greateſt part of them mortally hating the *Spaniards*, this laſt Project was ſoon laid aſide; and they came to this Reſolution, To forbear doing any thing to us, till ſo much Time were expir'd as [12] they thought might reaſonably be allow'd for the return of their Friends, whom our Men had taken with them as Guides to the North Sea-Coaſt; and this, as they computed, would be 10 Days, reckoning it up to us on their Fingers.

Preparations to kill them.

The Time was now almoſt expir'd, and having no News of the Guides, the *Indians* began to ſuſpect that our Men had either murder'd them, or carried them away with them; and ſeem'd reſolv'd thereupon to deſtroy us. To this end they prepared a great Pile of Wood to burn us, on the 10th Day; and told us what we muſt truſt to when the Sun went down; for they would not execute us till then.

Lacenta ſaves them;

But it ſo hapned that *Lacenta*, their Chief, paſſing that way, diſſuaded them from that Cruelty, and propoſed to them to ſend us down towards the North-ſide, and two *Indians* with us, who might inform themſelves from the *Indians* near the Coaſt, what was become of the Guides. They readily hearken'd to this Propoſal, and immediately choſe two Men to conduct us to the North-ſide. One [13] of theſe had been all along an inveterate Enemy to us; but the other was that kind *Indian*, who was ſo much our Friend, as to riſe in the Night and get us ripe Plantains.

and ſends them away.

The next Day therefore we were diſmiſſed with our two Guides, and marched Joyfully for 3 Days; being well aſſur'd we ſhould not find that our Men had done any hurt to their Guides. The firſt three Days we march'd thro' nothing but Swamps, having great Rains, with much Thunder and Lightning; and lodg'd every Night under the dropping Trees, upon the cold Ground. The third Night we lodg'd on a ſmall Hill, which by the next Morning was become an Iſland: For thoſe great Rains had made ſuch a Flood, that all the low Land about it was cover'd deep with Water. All this while we had no Proviſion, except a handful of dry Maiz our *Indian* Guides gave us the firſt two Days: But this being ſpent, they return'd home again, and left us to ſhift for our ſelves. **Bad Travelling.**

At this Hill we remained the fourth Day; and on the fifth the Waters being abated, we ſet forward, [14] ſteering North by a Pocket Compaſs,* and marched till 6 a Clock at Night: At which time, we arrived at a River about 40 foot wide, and very deep.† Here we found a Tree fallen croſs the River, and ſo we believed our Men had paſt that way;‡ therefore here we

* When the main body started off from the village where Wafer remained, Dampier, p. 19, says that "we often look'd on our Pocket Compasses, and shewed them to the Guides, pointing at the way that we wou'd go, which made them shake their heads, and say, they were pretty things, but not convenient for us." Any one who has tried to follow a compass-line through broken country will appreciate the feelings of the guides who knew the easier route following the lay of the land.

† Cañaza River.—V. R.

‡ Dampier, p. 20, says that, on the fourth day after leaving Wafer at the Indian settlement, the guides "carry'd us to a

ſat down, and conſulted what courſe we ſhould take.

They are bewilder'd.

And having debated the Matter, it was concluded upon to croſs the River, and ſeek the Path in which they had travelled: For this River running ſomewhat Northward in this place, we perſwaded our ſelves we were paſt the main Ridge of Land that divided the North part of the *Iſthmus* from the South; and conſequently that we were not very far from the North Sea. Beſides, we did not conſider that the great Rains were the only cauſe of the ſudden riſing and falling of the River; but thought the Tide might contribute to it, and that we were not very far from the Sea. We went therefore over the River by the help of the Tree: But the Rain had made it ſo ſlippery, that 'twas with great difficulty that we could get over it aſtride, for there was no [15] walking on it: And tho' four of us got pretty well over, yet *Bowman*, who was the laſt, ſlipt off, and the Stream hurried him out of ſight in a moment, ſo that we concluded he was Drown'd. To add to our Affliction for the loſs of our Confort, we ſought about for a Path, but found none; for the late Flood had fill'd all the Land with Mud and Oaze, and therefore ſince we could not find a Path, we returned again, and paſſed over the River on the ſame Tree by which we croſs'd it at firſt; intending to paſs down by the ſide of this River,

Bowman like to be drown'd.

Tree that ſtood on the Bank of the River, and told us if we could fell that Tree croſs it, we might paſs; if not, we could paſs no further. Therefore we ſet two of the beſt Ax-men that we had, who fell'd it exactly croſs the River, and the boughs juſt reached over; on this we paſſed very ſafe."

which we ſtill thought diſcharged it ſelf into the North Sea. But when we were over, and had gone down with the Stream a quarter of a Mile, we eſpy'd our Companion ſitting on the Bank of the River; who, when we came to him, told us, that the violence of the Stream hurry'd him thither, and that there being in an Eddy, he had time to conſider where he was; and that by the help of ſome Boughs that hung in the Water, he had got out. This Man had at this time 400 pieces of Eight at his Back: He was a weakly Man, a Taylor by Trade.

Great Hardſhips.

[16] Here we lay all Night; and the next Day, being the 5th of our preſent Journey, we march'd further down by the ſide of the River, thro' thickets of hollow Bamboes and Brambles, being alſo very weak for want of Food: But Providence ſuffer'd us not to Periſh, tho' Hunger and Wearineſs had brought us even to Death's door: For we found there a *Maccaw* Tree, which afforded us Berries, of which we eat greedily; and having therewith ſomewhat ſatisfied our Hunger, we carried a Bundle of them away with us, and continued our March till Night.

Maccaw-berries.

They are beſet with Rivers.

The next Day being the 6th, we marched till 4 in the Afternoon, when we arrived at another River, which join'd with that we had hitherto coaſted; and we were now inclos'd between them, on a little Hill at the Conflux of them. This laſt River was as wide and deep as the former; ſo that here we were put to a *Non-plus*, not being able to find means to Ford either of them, and they being here too wide for a Tree

to go acroſs, unleſs a greater Tree than we were able to cut down; having no Tool [17] with us but a Macheat or long Knife. This laſt River alſo we ſet by the Compaſs, and found it run due North: Which confirmed us in our Miſtake, that we were on the North ſide of the main Ridge of Mountains; and therefore we reſolv'd upon making two Bark-logs,* to float us down the River, which we unanimouſly concluded would bring us to the North Sea Coaſt. The Woods afforded us hollow Bamboes fit for our purpoſe; and we cut them into proper lengths, and tied them together with Twigs of a Shrub like a Vine, a great many on the top of one another.

They miſtake their way.

By that time we had finiſhed our Bark-logs it was Night, and we took up our Lodging on a ſmall Hill, where we gathered about a Cart-load of Wood, and made a Fire, intending to ſet out with our Bark-logs the next Morning. But not long after Sun-ſet, it fell a Raining as if Heaven and Earth would meet; which Storm was accompanied with horrid Claps of Thunder, and ſuch flaſhes of Lightning, of a Sulpherous ſmell, that we were almoſt ſtifled in the open Air.

Violent Rains.

[18] Thus it continued till 12 a Clock at Night; when to our great Terror, we could hear the Rivers roaring on both ſides us; but 'twas ſo dark, that we could ſee nothing but the Fire we

Great Floods.

* This was the ordinary name in the South Sea for any sort of a raft. They were very common, and of all sizes, from the two-logs on which the fisherman paddled about, sitting astride in the water, to the large double-deck craft which carried cargoes of grain and wine from the ports of Chile and Peru to Panama, sailing before the steady northerly winds.

had made, except when a flaſh of Lightning came. Then we could ſee all over the Hill, and perceive the Water approaching us; which in leſs than half an hour carried away our Fire. This drove us all to our ſhifts, every Man ſeeking ſome means to ſave himſelf from the threatning Deluge. We alſo fought for ſmall Trees to climb: For the place abounded with great Cotton Trees, of a prodigious bigneſs from the Root upward, and at leaſt 40 or 50 foot clear without Branches, ſo that there was no climbing up them.

The A. climbs a Tree.

For my own part, I was in a great Conſternation, and running to ſave my Life, I very opportunely met with a large Cotton Tree, which by ſome accident, or thro' Age, was become rotten, and hollow on one ſide; having a hole in it at about the height of 4 foot from the ground. I immediately got up into it as well as I could: And in the Cavity I found [19] a knob, which ſerved me for a Stool; and there I ſat down almoſt Head and Heels together, not having room enough to ſtand or ſit upright. In this Condition I ſat wiſhing for Day: But being fatigued with Travel, though very hungry withal, and cold, I fell aſleep: But was ſoon awakned by the noiſe of great Trees which were brought down by the Flood; and came with ſuch force againſt the Tree, that they made it ſhake.

He is befet with the Waters.

When I awoke, I found my Knees in the Water, though the loweſt part of my hollow Trunk was, as I ſaid, 4 foot above the ground; and the Water was running as ſwift, as if 'twere

in the middle of the River. The Night was ſtill very dark, but only when the flaſhes of Lightning came: Which made it ſo dreadful and terrible, that I forgot my Hunger, and was wholly taken up with praying to God to ſpare my Life. While I was Praying and Meditating thus on my ſad Condition, I ſaw the Morning Star appear, by which I knew that Day was at hand: This cheared my drooping Spirits, and in [20] leſs than half an hour the Day began to dawn, the Rain and Lightning ceas'd, and the Waters abated, inſomuch that by that time the Sun was up, the Water was gone off from my Tree.

The Floods go off.

Then I ventured out of my cold Lodging; but being ſtiff and the Ground ſlippery, I could ſcarce ſtand: Yet I made a ſhift to ramble to the Place where we had made our Fire, but found no Body there. Then I call'd out aloud, but was anſwer'd only with my own Eccho; which ſtruck ſuch Terror into me, that I fell down as dead, being oppreſs'd both with Grief and Hunger; this being the 7th Day of our Faſt, ſave only the *Maccaw*-berries before related.

He meets again with his Companions.

Being in this Condition, deſpairing of Comfort for want of my Conſorts, I lay ſome time on the wet Ground, till at laſt I heard a Voice hard by me, which in ſome ſort revived me; but eſpecially when I ſaw it was Mr. *Hingſon*, one of my Companions, and the reſt found us preſently after: Having all ſav'd themſelves by climbing ſmall Trees. We greeted each o-[21]ther with Tears in our Eyes, and returned Thanks to God for our Deliverance.

The firſt thing we did in the Morning was to look after our Bark-logs or Rafts, which we had left tied to a Tree, in order to proſecute our Voyage down the River; but coming to the Place where we left them, we found them ſunk and full of Water, which had got into the hollow of the Bamboes, contrary to our Expectation; for we thought they would not have admitted ſo much as Air, but have been like large Bladders full blown: But it ſeems there were Cracks in them which we did not perceive, and perhaps made in them by our Careleſneſs in working them; for the Veſſels made of theſe Hollow *Bamboe's*, are wont to hold Water very well.

In danger of going among their Enemies.

This was a new Vexation to us, and how to proceed farther we knew not; but Providence ſtill directed all for the better: For if we had gone down this River, which we afterwards underſtood to be a River that runs into the River of *Cheapo*, and ſo towards the Bay of *Panama* and the South Sea, it would have carried us [22] into the midſt of our Enemies the *Spaniards*, from whom we could expect no Mercy.

River of *Cheapo*.*

The Neighbourhood of the Mountains, and ſteepneſs of the Deſcent, is the cauſe that the Rivers riſe thus ſuddenly after theſe violent Rains; but for the ſame reaſon they as ſuddenly fall again.

But to return to my Story, being thus fruſtrate of our Deſign of going down the Stream, or of croſſing either of theſe Rivers, by reaſon of the ſinking of our Bark-logs, we were glad to think of returning back to the *Indian* Settlement, and

* Now called the Chepo, or Bayano.

They are forc'd to return.

Coaſted up the River ſide in the ſame Track we came down by. As our Hunger was ready to carry our Eyes to any Object that might afford us ſome Relief, it hapned that we eſpied a Deer faſt aſleep: Which we deſigned if poſſible to get, and in order to it we came ſo very near, that we might almoſt have thrown our ſelves on him: But one of our Men putting the Muzle of his Gun cloſe to him, and the Shot not being wadded, tumbled out, juſt before the Gun went off, and did the Deer no hurt; but ſtarting up t the noiſe, [23] he took the River and ſwam over. As long as our way lay by the River ſide, we made a ſhift to keep it well enough: But being now to take leave of the River, in order to ſeek for the *Indians* Habitation, we were much at a loſs. This was the Eighth Day, and we had no Suſtinence beſide the *Maccaw*-Berries we had got, and the Pith of a *Bibby*-Tree we met with, which we ſplit and eat very ſavourly.

After a little Conſideration what courſe to ſteer next, we concluded it beſt to follow the Track of a *Pecary* or Wild-Hog, hoping it might bring us to ſome old Plantain Walk or Potato Piece, which theſe Creatures often reſort to, to look for Food: This brought us, according to our Expectation, to an old Plantation, and in ſight of a new one. But here again Fear overwhelmed us, being between two ſtraits, either to ſtarve or venture up to the Houſes of the *Indians*, whom being ſo near, we were now afraid of again, not knowing how they would receive us. But ſince there was no avoiding it, it was concluded that one ſhould go up to the

They are in fear of the *Indians*.

Houſe, while the reſt ſtaid behind to [24] ſee the Iſſue. In concluſion I went to the Plantation, and it proved the ſame that we came from. The *Indians* were all amazed to ſee me, and began to ask many Queſtions: But I prevented them by falling into a Swoon, occaſion'd by the heat of the Houſe, and the ſcent of Meat that was boyling over the Fire. The *Indians* were very officious to help me in this Extremity, and when I revived, they gave me a little to eat. Then they enquired of me for the other four Men, for whom they preſently ſent, and brought all but *Gobſon*, who was left a little further off, and treated us all very kindly: For our long expected Guides were now returned from the North ſide, and gave large Commendations of the kindneſs and generoſity of our Men; by which means all the *Indians* were become now again our very good Friends.* The *Indian*, who was ſo particularly kind to us, preceiving Mr. *Gobſon* was not yet arrived at the Plantation, carried out Victuals to him, and after he was a little refreſh'd with that, brought him up to us. So that now we were all together again, and had a great deal of care taken of us.

The *Indians* receive them kindly.

[25] Here we ſtayed ſeven Days to refreſh our

*Dampier, p. 23, says that, when the main party went aboard the French privateer, "the first thing we did was to get such things as we could to gratifie our Indian Guides, for we were resolved to reward them to their hearts content. This we did by giving them Beads, Knives, Scissars, and Looking-glasses, which we bought of the Privateers Crew; and half a Dollar a man from each of us; which we would have bestowed in goods also, but could not get any, the Privateer having no more toys."

They ſet out again.

ſelves, and then took our March again: For we were deſirous to get to the North Seas as ſoon as we could, and they were now more willing to guide us than ever before; ſince the Guides our Party took with them, had not only been diſmiſs'd civilly, but with Preſents alſo of Axes, Beads, *&c.* The *Indians* therefore of the Village where we now were, order'd four luſty young Men to conduct us down again to the River, over which the Tree was fallen, who going now with a good will, carried us thither in one Day; whereas we were three Days the firſt time in going thither. When we came thither, we marched about a Mile up the River, where lay a Canoa, into which we all Imbarked, and the *Indians* guided us up the ſame River which we before, thro' miſtake, had ſtrove to go down. The *Indians* padled ſtoutly againſt the Stream till Night, and then we Lodged at a Houſe, where theſe Men gave ſuch large Commendations of our Men, who were gone to the North Sea, that the Maſter of the Houſe treated [26] us after the beſt manner. The next Day we ſet out again, with two *Indians* more, who made ſix in all, to Row or Paddle us; and our Condition now was well altered.

In ſix Days time after this, they brought us to *Lacenta*'s Houſe, who had before ſaved our Lives.

Lacenta's Palace.

Large Cotton Trees.

This Houſe is ſituated on a fine little Hill, on which grows the ſtatelieſt Grove of Cotton Trees that ever I ſaw. The Bodies of theſe Trees were generally ſix foot in Diameter, nay, ſome eight, nine, ten, eleven; for four *Indians* and

my ſelf took hand in hand round a Tree, and could not fathom it by three foot. Here was likewiſe a ſtately Plantain Walk, and a Grove of other ſmall Trees, that would make a pleaſant artificial Wilderneſs, if Induſtry and Art were beſtowed on it.

The Circumference of this pleaſant little Hill, contains at leaſt 100 Acres of Land; and is a Peninſula of an Oval form, almoſt ſurrounded with two great Rivers, one coming from the Eaſt, the other from the Weſt;* which approaching within 40 foot of each other, at the front of the Penin-[27]ſula, ſeparate again, embracing the Hill, and meet on the other ſide, making there one pretty large River, which runs very ſwift. There is therefore but one way to come in toward this Seat; which, as I before obſerved, is not above 40 foot wide, between the Rivers on each ſide: and 'tis fenced with hollow Bamboes, Popes-heads and Prickle-pears, ſo thick ſet from one ſide the Neck of Land to the other, that 'tis impoſſible for an Enemy to approach it.

On this Hill live Fifty Principal Men of the Country, all under *Lacenta*'s Command, who is as a Prince over all the South part of the *Iſthmus* of *Darien*; the *Indians* both there and on the North ſide alſo, paying him great reſpect: but the South ſide is his Country, and this Hill his Seat or Palace. There is only one Canoa belonging to it, which ſerves to ferry over *Lacenta* and the reſt of them.

* Perhaps at the junction of the Sábalo with the Cañaza. The Mandingas tribe had its headquarters in this region.—V. R.

Lacenta keeps them with him.

When we were arrived at this Place, *Lacenta* diſcharged our Guides, and ſent them back again, telling us, That 'twas not poſſible for us to Travel to the North ſide at this Seaſon; for the Rainy Seaſon was now in [28] its height, and Travelling very bad; but told us we ſhould ſtay with him, and he would take care of us: And we were forc'd to comply with him.

We had not been long here before an Occurrence happen'd, which tended much to the increaſing the good Opinion *Lacenta* and his People had conceiv'd of us, and brought me into particular Eſteem with them.

The *Indians* way of letting Blood.

It ſo happen'd, that one of *Lacenta*'s Wives being indiſpoſed, was to be let Blood; which the *Indians* perform in this manner: The Patient is ſeated on a Stone in the River, and one with a ſmall Bow ſhoots little Arrows into the naked Body of the Patient, up and down; ſhooting them as faſt as he can, and not miſſing any part. But the Arrows are gaged, ſo that they penetrate no farther than we generally thruſt our Lancets: And if by chance they hit a Vein which is full of Wind, and the Blood ſpurts out a little, they will leap and skip about, ſhewing many Antick Geſtures, by way of rejoycing and triumph.

The A. bleeds *Lacenta*'s Queen.

[29] I was by while this was performing on *Lacenta*'s Lady: And perceiving their Ignorance, told *Lacenta*, That if he pleaſed, I would ſhew him a better way, without putting the Patient to ſo much Torment. Let me ſee, ſays he; and at his Command, I bound up her Arm with a piece of Bark, and with my Lancet

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breathed a Vein: But this raſh attempt had like to have coſt me my Life. For *Lacenta* ſeeing the Blood iſſue out in a Stream, which us'd to come only drop by drop, got hold of his Lance, and ſwore by his Tooth, that if ſhe did otherwiſe than well, he would have my Heart's Blood. I was not moved, but deſired him to be patient, and I drew off about 12 Ounces, and bound up her Arm, and deſired ſhe might reſt till the next Day: By which means the Fever abated, and ſhe had not another Fit. This gained me ſo much Reputation, that *Lacenta* came to me, and before all his Attendants, bowed, and kiſs'd my Hand. Then the reſt came thick about me, and ſome kiſſed my Hand, others my Knee, and ſome my Foot: After which I was taken up into a Ham-[30]mock, and carried on Men's Shoulders, *Lacenta* himſelf making a Speech in my Praiſe, and commending me as much Superiour to any of their Doctors. Thus I was carried from Plantation to Plantation, and lived in great Splendor and Repute, adminiſtring both Phyſick and Phlebotomy to thoſe that wanted. For tho' I loſt my Salves and Plaiſters, when the Negro ran away with my Knapſack, yet I preſerv'd a Box of Inſtruments, and a few Medicaments wrapt up in an Oil Cloth, by having them in my Pocket, where I generally carried them.

The A. much reputed for this.

I lived thus ſome Months among the *Indians*, who in a manner ador'd me. Some of theſe *Indians* had been Slaves to the *Spaniards*, and had made their Eſcapes; which I ſuppoſe was the cauſe of their expreſſing a deſire of Baptiſm: but more to have a *European* Name given them,

than for any thing they know of Chriſtianity.

He goes on Hunting with *Lacenta.*

During my abode with *Lacenta*, I often accompanied him a Hunting, wherein he took great delight, here being good Game. I was one time, about the beginning of the dry Seaſon, [31] accompanying him toward the South-Eaſt part of the Country, and we paſs'd by a River where the *Spaniards* were gathering Gold.* I took this River to be one of thoſe which comes from the South-Eaſt, and runs into the Gulph of St. *Michael.* When we came near the Place where they wrought, we ſtole ſoftly through the Woods, and placing our ſelves behind the great Trees, looked on them a good while, they not ſeeing us. The manner of their getting Gold it is as follows. They have little Wooden Diſhes, which they dip ſoftly into the Water, and take it up half full of Sand, which they draw gently out of the Water; and at every dipping they take up Gold mix'd with the Sand and Water, more or leſs. This they ſhake and the Sand riſeth, and goes over the Brims of the Diſh with the Water; but the Gold ſettles to the bottom. This done, they bring it out and dry it in the Sun, and then pound it in a Mortar. Then they take it out and ſpread it on Paper, and having a Load-ſtone they move that over it, which draws all the Iron, *&c.* from it, and then leaves the Gold [32] clean from Ore or Filth; and this they bottle up in Gourds or Calabaſhes. In this manner they work during the dry Seaſon, which is three Months; for in

Gold River.

The way of gathering Gold.

* The Balsas or one of the other southern tributaries to the Rio Santa Maria.—V. R.

the wet time the Gold is waſhed from the Mountains by violent Rains, and then commonly the Rivers are very deep; but now in the gathering Seaſon, when they are fallen again, they are not above a Foot deep. Having ſpent the dry Seaſon in gathering, they imbark in ſmall Veſſels for *Santa Maria* Town; and if they meet with good Succeſs and a favourable Time, they carry with them, by Report, (for I learnt theſe Particulars of a *Spaniard* whom we took at *Santa Maria* under Captain *Sharp)* 18 or 20 thouſand Pound weight of Gold: But whether they gather more or leſs, 'tis incredible to report the ſtore of Gold which is yearly waſh'd down out of theſe Rivers.

Santa Maria.

The Gold carried to *Santa Maria.*

During theſe Progreſſes I made with *Lacenta*, my four Companions ſtaid behind at his Seat; but I had by this time ſo far ingratiated my ſelf with *Lacenta*, that he would never go any where without me, and I plainly [33] perceiv'd he intended to keep me in this Country all the days of my Life; which raiſed ſome anxious Thoughts in me, but I conceal'd them as well as I could.

Purſuing our Sport one Day, it hapned we ſtarted a *Pecary*, which held the *Indians* and their Dogs in play the greateſt part of the Day; till *Lacenta* was almoſt ſpent for want of Victuals, and was ſo troubled at his ill Succeſs, that he impatiently wiſhed for ſome better way of managing this ſort of Game.

I now underſtood their Language indifferent well, and finding what troubled him, I took this opportunity to attempt the getting my Liberty to depart, by commending to him our *Engliſh*

The A. moves for Leave to depart;

Dogs, and making an Offer of bringing him a few of them from *England*, if he would ſuffer me to go thither for a ſhort time. He demurr'd at this Motion a while; but at length he ſwore by his Tooth, laying his Fingers on it, That I ſhould have my Liberty, and for my Sake the other four with me; provided I would promiſe and ſwear by my Tooth, That I would return and marry among [34] them; for he had made me a Promiſe of his Daughter in Marriage, but ſhe was not then marriageable. I accepted of the Conditions: And he further promiſed, that at my return he would do for me beyond my Expectation.

and 'tis granted.

He returns towards *Lacenta*'s Houſe;

I returned him Thanks, and was the next Day diſmiſſed under the Convoy of ſeven luſty Fellows; and we had four Women to carry our Proviſion, and my Cloaths, which were only a Linnen Frock and pair of Breeches. Theſe I ſaved to cover my Nakedneſs, if ever I ſhould come among Chriſtians again; for at this time I went naked as the Salvages, and was painted by their Women; but I would not ſuffer them to prick my Skin, to rub the Paint in, as they uſe to do, but only to lay it on in little Specks.

and arrives there.

Thus we departed from the Neighbourhood of the South Seas, where *Lacenta* was Hunting, to his Seat or Palace, where I arrived in about 15 Days, to the great Joy of my Conſorts; who had ſtaid there, during this Hunting Expedition I made with *Lacenta* to the South-Eaſt.

[35] After many Salutations on both ſides, and ſome joyful Tears, I told them how I got my Liberty of *Lacenta*, and what I promiſed at my

return: And they were very glad at the hopes of getting away, after ſo long a ſtay in a Savage Country.

I ſtayed here ſome few Days till I was refreſhed, and then with my Companions, marched away for the North Seas; having a ſtrong Convoy of armed *Indians* for our Guides. He and the reſt ſet out again for the N. Sea.

We travelled over many very high Mountains; at laſt we came to one far ſurpaſſing the reſt in height, to which we were four Days gradually aſcending, tho' now and then with ſome Deſcent between whiles. Being on the top, I perceived a ſtrange Giddineſs in my Head; and enquiring both of my Companions, and the *Indians*, they all aſſured me they were in the like Condition; which I can only impute to the height of the Mountains, and the clearneſs of the Air. I take this part of the Mountains to have been higher than either that which we croſs'd with Captain *Sharp*, or that which Mr. *Dampier* and the reſt of our Party croſs'd in their [36] return: For from this Eminence, the tops of the Mountains over which we paſſed before, ſeem'd very much below us, and ſometimes we could not ſee them for the Clouds between; but when the Clouds flew over the tops of the Hill, they would break, and then we could diſcern them, looking as it were thro' ſo many Loop-holes. The main Ridge of Hills.

I deſired two Men to lie on my Legs, while I laid my Head over that ſide of the Mountain which was moſt perpendicular; but could ſee no Ground for the Clouds that were between. The *Indians* carried us over a Ridge ſo narrow that we were forced to ſtraddle over on our

Britches; and the *Indians* took the ſame Care of themſelves, handing their Bows, Arrows, and Luggage, from one to another. As we deſcended, we were all cured of our Giddineſs.

Indian Settlements.

When we came to the foot of the Mountain we found a River that ran into the North Seas, and near the ſide of it were a few *Indian* Houſes, which afforded us indifferent good Entertainment. Here we lay one Night, it being the firſt Houſe I had ſeen for [37] ſix Days; my Lodging, by the way, being in a Hammock made faſt to two Trees, and my Covering a Plantain-Leaf.

They come to the Sea-ſide.

The next Morning we ſet forward, and in two Days time arrived at the Sea-ſide, and were met by 40 of the beſt ſort of *Indians* in the Country who congratuled our coming, and welcom'd us to their Houſes. They were all in their fineſt Robes, which are long white Gowns, reaching to their Ancles, with Fringes at the bottom, and in their Hands they had Half Pikes. But of theſe Things, and ſuch other Particulars as I obſerv'd during my Abode in this Country, I ſhall ſay more when I come to deſcribe it.

Indians in their Gowns.

The *Indians* fall to *Conjuring*.

We preſently enquired of theſe *Indians*, when they expected any Ships? They told us they knew not, but would enquire; and therefore they ſent for one of their Conjurers, who immediately went to work to raiſe the Devil, to enquire of him at what time a Ship would arrive here; for they are very expert and skilful in their ſort of Diabolical Conjurations. We were in the Houſe with them, and they [38] firſt began to work with making a Partition with

Hammocks, that the *Pawawers*, for ſo they call theſe Conjurers, might be by themſelves. They continued ſome time at their Exerciſe, and we could hear them make moſt hideous Yellings and Shrieks; imitating the Voices of all their kind of Birds and Beaſts. With their own Noiſe, they join'd that of ſeveral Stones ſtruck together, and of Conch-ſhells, and of a ſorry ſort of Drums made of hollow Bamboes, which they beat upon; making a jarring Noiſe alſo with Strings faſten'd to the larger Bones of Beaſts: And every now and then they would make a dreadful Exclamation, and clattering all of a ſudden, would as ſuddenly make a Pauſe and a profound Silence. But finding that after a conſiderable Time no Anſwer was made them, they concluded that 'twas becauſe we were in the Houſe, and ſo turn'd us out, and went to Work again. But ſtill finding no return, after an Hour or more, they made a new Search in

*Pawawing.**

* In the preface to the second edition, Wafer took "this Opportunity of vindicating my self to the World, concerning some Circumstances in the Relation I have given of the Indian way of Conjuring (called by them Pawawing) and of the White Indians [p. 134]; at which several of the most eminent Men of the Nation seem'd very much startled. . . . Mr. Davis . . . . desired me, in a late Conference I had with him, to acquaint the World, that if the said Relation had not been printed off before I talk'd with him about it, he would himself have given a large Account of it; declaring, That the Pawawing of the Indians that follow'd Don Pedro in that Expedition was the principal Reason that induc'd some of the English, who were more Superstitious than others, to leave the Mines much sooner than they at first intended to have done; because the Uneasiness in which the Indians then seemed to be, made them likewise apprehensive of some extraordinary Danger from the Spaniards."

our Apartment; and finding ſome of our Cloaths hanging up in a Basket againſt the Wall, they threw them out of Doors in great [39] Diſdain. Then they fell once more to their *Pawawing*; and after a little time, they came out with their Anſwer, but all in a Muck-ſweat; ſo that they firſt went down to the River and waſh'd themſelves, and then came and deliver'd the Oracle to us, which was to this Effect: That the 10th Day from that time there would arrive two Ships; and that in the Morning of the 10th Day we ſhould hear firſt one Gun, and ſometime after that another: That one of us ſhould die ſoon after; and that going aboard we ſhould loſe one of our Guns: All which fell out exactly according to the Prediction.

The Anſwer made to the *Conjuring*.

For on the 10th Day in the Morning we heard the Guns, firſt one, and then another, in that manner that was told us; and one of our Guns or Fuſees was loſt in going aboard the Ships: For we five, and three of the *Indians* went off to the Ships in a *Canoa*; but as we croſs'd the Bar of the River, it overſet; where Mr. *Gopſon*, one of my Conforts, was like to be drowned; and tho' we recover'd him out of the Water, yet he loſt his Gun according to the Prediction. [40] I know not how this happen'd as to his Gun; but ours were all laſh'd down to the ſide of the Canoa: And in the *Weſt-Indies* we never go into a Canoa, which a little matter overſets, but we make faſt our Guns to the Sides or Seats: And I ſuppoſe Mr. *Gopſon*, who was a very careful and ſenſible Man, had laſh'd down his alſo, tho' not faſt enough.

2 Ships arriv'd.

Being overſet, and our Canoa turn'd up-ſide down, we got to Shore as well as we could, and drag'd Mr. *Gopſon* with us, tho' with difficulty. Then we put off again, and kept more along the Shore, and at length ſtood over to *La Sounds* Key, where the two Ships lay, an *Engliſh* Sloop, and a *Spaniſh* Tartan, which the *Engliſh* had taken but two or three Days before. We knew by the make of this laſt that it was a *Spaniſh* Veſſel, before we came up with it: But ſeeing it in Company with an *Engliſh* one, we thought they muſt be Conforts; and whether the *Spaniſh* Veſſel ſhould prove to be under the *Engliſh* one, or the *Engliſh* under that, we were reſolv'd to put it to the venture, and get aboard, being quite tir'd with our [41] ſtay among the wild *Indians*. The *Indians* were more afraid of its being a Veſſel of *Spaniards*, their Enemies as well as ours: For this was another Particular they told us 10 Days before, when they were *Pawawing*, that when their Oracle inform'd them that two Veſſels would arrive at this time, they underſtood by their Dæmons Anſwer that one of them would be an *Engliſh* one; but as to the other, he ſpake ſo dubiouſly, that they were much afraid it would be a *Spaniſh* one, and 'twas not without great difficulty that we now perſuaded them to go aboard with us: Which was another remarkable Circumſtance; ſince this Veſſel was not only a *Spaniſh* one, but actually under the Command of the *Spaniards* at the time of the *Pawawing*, and ſome Days after, till taken by the *Engliſh*.*

They go off to the Ships.

* Dampier, who should have known, states on p. 30 that this

They and the *Indians* receiv'd aboard.

We went aboard the *Engliſh* Sloop, and our *Indian* Friends with us, and were received with a very hearty welcome. The four *Engliſh* Men with me were preſently known and careſs'd by the Ships Crew; but I ſat a while cringing upon my Hams among the *Indians*, after their Faſhi-[42]on, painted as they were, and all naked but only about the Waiſt, and with my Noſe-piece (of which more hereafter) hanging over my Mouth. I was willing to try if they would know me in this Diſguiſe; and 'twas the better part of an Hour before one of the Crew, looking more narrowly upon me, cry'd out, Here's our Doctor; and immediately they all congratulated my Arrival among them. I did what I could preſently to waſh off my Paint, but 'twas near a Month before I could get tolerably rid of it, having had my Skin ſo long ſtain'd with it, and

The A. waſhes off his Paint.

Spanish tartan was captured several weeks before this, by Captain Wright, who gave it to Dampier and those who came with him, not long after they rejoined the buccaneer fleet in the Gulf. Wright left them to go in search of provisions, while the tartan and her crew, " cruising in among these Islands, at length we came again to *La Sound's Key*; and the day before having met with a *Jamaica* Sloop that was come over on the Coast to trade, she went with us. It was in the evening when we came to an Anchor, and the next morning we fir'd two Guns for the *Indians* that lived on the Main to come aboard; for by this time we concluded we should hear from our five men, that we left in the heart of the Country among the *Indians*, this being about the latter end of *Auguſt*, and it was the beginning of *May* when we parted from them. According to our expectation the *Indians* came aboard, and brought our friends with them: Mr Wafer wore a Clout about him, and was painted like an *Indian*; and he was some time aboard before I knew him. One of them, named Richard Cobson, dyed within 3 or 4 days after, and was buried in *La Sound's* Key."— Dampier, p. 40.

the Pigment dried on in the Sun: And when it did come off, 'twas uſually with the peeling off of Skin and all. As for Mr. *Gopſon*, tho' we brought him alive to the Ship, yet he did not recover his Fatigues, and his drenching in the Water, but having languiſh'd aboard about three Days, he died there at *La Sound's* Key; and his Death verified another part of the *Pawawer*'s Prediction. Our *Indians*, having been kindly entertain'd aboard for about 6 or 7 Days; and many others of them, who went to and fro with their Wives and [43] Children, and *Lacenta* among the reſt, viſiting us about a Fortnight or three Weeks, we at length took leave of them, except 2 or 3 of them who would needs go with us to Windward; and we ſet Sail, with the Tartan in our Company, firſt to the more Eaſtern Iſles of the *Sambaloe's*, and then towards the Coaſt of *Cartagene*.

Mr. *Gopſon* dies.

The *Indians* return aſhore.

They ſet Sail towards *Cartagene*.

But I ſhall not enter into the Diſcourſe of our Voyage after this, Mr. *Dampier*, who was in the ſame Veſſel, having done it particularly. It may ſuffice juſt to intimate, That I was cruiſing with him up and down the *Weſt-India* Coaſt and Iſlands, partly under Capt. *Wright*, and partly under Capt. *Yanky*; till ſuch time as Capt. *Yanky* left Mr. *Dampier* and the reſt under Capt. *Wright*, at the Iſle of Salt *Tortuga*, as Mr. *Dampier* relates in the 3d Chapter of his *Voyage round the World*, p. 58. I went then away with Capt. *Yanky*; firſt to the Iſle of *Aſh*, where the *French* took us, as he relates occaſionally, Chap. 4. p. 68.†

The A.'s Coaſting about the *W. Indies* with Mr. *Dampier*,

and with Capt. *Yanky*.* I. of *Aſh*.

* Also known as "Yankey Duch," or "the Dutchman."

† Dampier, p. 68: "M^r. *Cook* being Quarter-master under

as alſo their turning us there aſhore; our being taken in by Capt. *Triſtian*, another *French* Man; his carrying us [44] with him almoſt to *Petit-*

Captain *Yanky*, the second place in the Ship, according to the Law of Privateers, laid claim to a Ship they took from the *Spaniards*; and such of Capt. Yanky's Men as were so disposed, particularly all those who came with us over Land went aboard this Prize Ship under the new Capt. *Cook*. This distribution was made at the Isle of *Vacca*, or the Isle of *Ash*, as we call it; and here they parted also such Goods as they had taken. But Capt. *Cook* having no Commission, as Captain *Yanky*, Captain *Tristian*, and some other *French* Commanders had, who lay then at that Island, and they grutching the *English* such a Vessel, they all joined together, plundered the *English* of their Ship, Goods, and Arms, and turned them ashoar. Yet Capt. *Tristian* took in about 8 or 10 of these *English*, and carried them with him to *Petit-Guavers*: of which number Captain *Cook* was one, and Capt. *Davis* another, who with the rest found means to seize the Ship as she lay at anchor in the Road, Capt. *Tristian* and many of his Men being then ashoar: and the *English* sending ashoar such *French* Men as remained in the Ship and were mastered by them, though superior in number, stood away with her immediately for the Isle of *Vacca*, before any notice of this surprize could reach the *French* Governor of that Isle; so deceiving him also by a Stratagem, they got on board the rest of their Country-men, who had been left on that Island; and going thence they took a Ship newly come from France, laden with Wines. They also took a Ship of good Force, in which they resolved to embark themselves, and make a new Expedition into the South Seas, to cruise on the Coast of *Chili* and *Peru*. But first they went for *Virginia* with their Prizes; where they arrived the *April* after my coming thither. The best of their Prizes carried 18 Guns: this they fitted up there with Sails, and every thing necessary for so long a Voyage; selling the Wines they had taken for such Provisions as they wanted. My self, and those of our Fellow-travellers over the Isthmus of *America*, who came with me to *Virginia* the year before this, (most of which had since made a short Voyage to *Carolina*, and were again return'd to *Virginia*,) resolved to join our selves to these new Adventurers: and as many more engaged in the same design as made our whole Crew

Guaves;* our Men ſeizing the Ship when he was gone aſhore, carrying it back to the Iſle of *Aſh*, and there taking in the reſt of our Crew: The taking the *French* Ship with Wines, and the other in which Capt. *Cook*, who was then of our Crew, went afterwards to the South Seas, after having firſt been at *Virginia*: So that we arrived in *Virginia* with theſe Prizes about 8 or 9 Months after Mr. *Dampier* came thither. I ſet out with him alſo in that new Expedition to the South Seas under Capt. *Cook*, tho' he forgot to mention me in that part of his Voyages. We went round *Terra del Fuego*, and ſo up the South-Sea Coaſt, along *Chili*, *Peru* and *Mexico*, as he relates at large in his 4th, 5th, 6th, 7th, and 8th Chapters. There, p. 223, he tells how Capt. *Davis*, who had ſucceeded Capt. *Cook* at his Death, broke off Conſortſhip with Capt. *Swan*, whom we had met with in the South Seas. That himſelf being deſirous to ſtand over to the *Eaſt-Indies*, went aboard Capt. *Swan*: But I remain'd aboard the ſame Ship, now under Capt. *Davis*, and return'd with [45] him the way I came. Some few Particulars that I obſerv'd in that Return, I ſhall ſpeak of at the Concluſion of this Book: In the mean while having given this Summary Account of the Courſe of my Travels, from my firſt parting with Mr. *Dampier* in the *Iſthmus*, till my laſt leaving him in the

His Arrival in *Virginia*.

He goes into the S. Seas with Mr. *Dampier*;

and parts with him there.

This Relation diſcontinued, to deſcribe the *Iſthmus*.

consist of about 70 Men. So having furnish'd our selves with necessary Materials, and agreed upon some particular Rules, especially of Temperance and Sobriety, by reason of the length of our intended Voyage, we all went on board our Ship."

*A town on the coast west of Port au Prince in Haiti.

South Seas, I ſhall now go on with the particular Deſcription of the *Iſthmus* of *America*, which was the main Thing I intended in publiſhing theſe Relations.

[46] Mr. Wafer's Deſcription of the Iſthmus of America.

THE Country I am going to deſcribe is the narroweſt part of the *Iſthmus of America*, which is more peculiarly call'd the *Iſthmus of Darien*; probably, from the great *River* of that Name, wherewith its Northern Coaſt is bounded to the Eaſt:* For beyond this River the Land ſpreads ſo to the Eaſt and North-Eaſt, as that on the other Coaſt does to the South and South-Eaſt, that it can no further be call'd an *Iſthmus*. It is moſtly comprehended between the Latitudes of 8 and 10 N. but its breadth, in the narroweſt part, is much about one Degree. How far it reaches in length Weſtward under the Name of the *Iſthmus of Darien*; whether as far as *Honduras*, or *Nicaragua*, or no further than the River *Chagre*, or the Towns of *Portobel* and *Panama*, I cannot ſay.

Iſthmus of *Darien*.

River of *Darien*.

Extent of the *Iſthmus*.

Breadth.

Length.

[47] This laſt is the Boundary of what I mean to deſcribe; and I ſhall be moſt particular as to the middle part even of this, as being the Scene of my Abode and Ramble in that Country: Tho'

* The Atrato River, which empties into the Gulf of Darien. According to local usage, the name Darien River belongs more properly to the Tuyra or Santa Maria River, which debouches on the opposite coast. This identity in name for the two rivers has led to some curious historical blunders.—V. R.

what I ſhall have occaſion to ſay as to this part of the *Iſthmus*, will be in ſome meaſure applicable to the Country even beyond *Panama*.

Bounds of what is ſtrictly the *Iſthmus*.

Were I to fix particular Limits to this narroweſt part of the *American Iſthmus*, I would aſſign for its Weſtern Term, a Line which ſhould run from the Mouth of the River *Chagre*, where it falls into the North Sea, to the neareſt part of the South Sea, Weſtward of *Panama*; including thereby that City, and *Portobel*, with the Rivers of *Cheapo* and *Chagre*. And I ſhould draw a Line alſo from Point *Garachina*, or the South part of the Gulph of St. *Michael*, directly Eaſt, to the neareſt part of the great River of *Darien*, for the Eaſtern Boundary, ſo as to take *Caret* Bay into the *Iſthmus*. On the North and South it is ſufficiently bounded by each of thoſe vaſt Oceans: And conſidering that this is the narroweſt Land that diſ-[48]joins them, and how exceeding great the Compaſs is that muſt be fetch'd from one Shore to the other by Sea, ſince it has the North and South *America* for each Extreme, 'tis of a very ſingular Situation, very pleaſant and agreeable.

Its Situation.

Iſlands on each ſide.

Nor doth either of theſe Oceans fall in at once upon the Shore, but is intercepted by a great many valuable Iſlands, that lie ſcatter'd along each Coaſt: The *Baſtimento's* and others, but eſpecially the long Range of the *Sambaloe's*,* on the North ſide; and the *Kings* or *Pearl* Iſlands, *Perica* and others in the Bay of *Panama*, on the

Bay of *Panama*.

* The Mulatas, consisting of neighboring groups of small islands, "more numerous than the days of the year," according to a local saying.—V. R.

South-ſide. This Bay is caus'd by the bending of the *Iſthmus:* And for the bigneſs of it, there is not, it may be, a more pleaſant and advantageous one any where to be found.

The Land of this Continent is almoſt every where of an unequal Surface, diſtinguiſh'd with Hills and Valleys, of great variety for heigth, depth, and extent. The Valleys are generally water'd with Rivers, Brooks, and Perennial Springs, with which the Country very much abounds. They fall ſome into the North, and [49] others into the South Sea; and do moſt of them take their Riſe from a Ridge or Chain of higher Hills than the reſt, running the length of the *Iſthmus*, and in a manner parallel to the Shore; which for diſtinction's-ſake, I ſhall call the *Main Ridge*.

The Face of the Land.

Hills and Vales.

Waters.

Main Ridge of Hills.

This Ridge is of an unequal Breadth, and trends along bending as the *Iſthmus* it ſelf doth.. 'Tis in moſt parts neareſt the Edge of the North Sea, ſeldom above 10 or 15 Miles diſtant. We had always a fair and clear View of the North Sea from thence, and the various makings of the Shore, together with the adjacent Iſlands, render'd it a very agreeable Proſpect; but the South Sea I could not ſee from any part of the Ridge. Not that the diſtance of it from the South Sea is ſo great, as that the Eye could not reach ſo far, eſpecially from ſuch an Eminence, were the Country between a Level or Champian: But tho' there are here and there Plains and Valleys of a conſiderable Extent, and ſome open Places, yet do they lie intermix'd with conſiderable Hills; and thoſe too ſo cloath'd

Fine Proſpect.

Hills to the S. of the main Ridge.

with tall Woods, that they [50] much hinder the Proſpect there would otherwiſe be. Neither on the other ſide is the main Ridge diſcern'd from that ſide, by reaſon of thoſe Hills that lie between it and the South Sea; upon aſcending each of which in our Return from the South Sea, we expected to have been upon the main Ridge, and to have ſeen the North Sea. And tho' ſtill the further we went that way, the Hills we croſs'd ſeemed the larger; yet, by this means, we were leſs ſenſible of the heigth of the main Ridge, than if we had climb'd up to it next way out of a low Country.

N. ſide all a Forreſt.

On the North ſide of the main Ridge, there are either no Hills at all, or ſuch as are rather gentle Declivities or gradual Subſidings of the Ridge, than Hills diſtinct from it: And tho' this ſide of the Country is every where covered with Woods, and more univerſally too, for it is all one continued Forreſt, yet the Eye from that heigth commands the leſs diſtant Northern Shore with much Eaſe and Pleaſure.

Breaks in the main Ridge.

Nor is the main Ridge it ſelf carried on every where with a continued [51] Top; but is rather a Row or Chain of diſtinct Hills, than one prolonged: And accordingly hath frequent and large Valleys disjoining the ſeveral Eminencies that compoſe its length: And theſe Valleys, as they make even the Ridge it ſelf the more uſeful and habitable, ſo are they ſome of them ſo deep in their Deſcent, as even to admit a Paſſage for Rivers. For thus the River *Chagre*, which riſes from ſome Hills near the South Sea, runs along in an oblique North Weſterly Courſe, till it

R. *Chagre.*

finds it ſelf a Paſſage into the North Sea; tho' the Chain of Hills, if I miſtake not, is extended much farther to the Weſt, even to the Lake of *Nicaragua*.

The Rivers that water this Country are ſome of them indifferent large; tho' but few Navigable, as having Bars and Sholes at the Mouths. On the North Sea Coaſt the Rivers are for the moſt part very ſmall; for riſing generally from the main Ridge, which lies near that Shore, their Courſe is very ſhort. The River of *Darien* is indeed a very large one; but the depth at the Entrance is not anſwerable to the wideneſs of its [52] Mouth, tho' 'tis deep enough further in: But from thence to *Chagre*, the whole length of this Coaſt, they are little better than Brooks: Nor is the River of *Conception* any other, which comes out over againſt *La Sound's* Key in the *Sambaloe's*. The River of *Chagre* is pretty conſiderable; for it has a long bending Coaſt [i. e., Course], riſing as it does from the South and Eaſt-part of the *Iſthmus*, and at ſuch a diſtance from its Outlet. But in general, the North Coaſt is plentifully water'd; yet is it chiefly with Springs and Rivulets trickling down from the Neighbouring Hills.

The Rivers, Brooks & Springs of the N. Coaſt.

R. of *Darien*.

River of *Conception*.

R. *Chagre*.

The Soil on this North Coaſt is various; generally 'tis good Land, riſing in Hills; but to the Sea there are here and there Swamps, yet ſeldom above half a Mile broad.

Incluſively from *Caret* Bay, which lies in the River of *Darien*, and is the only Harbour in it, to the Promontory near *Golden Iſland*, the Shore of the *Iſthmus* is indifferently fruitful, partly

The Soil by *Caret* Bay.

Sandy Bay; but part of it is drowned, ſwampy, Mangrove Land, where there is no going aſhore but up to the middle in Mud. The Shore of [53] this Coaſt riſes in Hills preſently; and the main Ridge is about 5 or 6 Miles diſtant. *Caret* Bay hath 2 or 3 Rivulets of freſh Water falling into it, as I am inform'd, for I have not been there. It is a little Bay, and two ſmall Iſlands lying before it, make it an indifferent good Harbour, and hath clear Anchoring Ground, without any Rocks. Theſe Iſlands are pretty high Land, cloathed with variety of Trees.

Bay near the Entrance of the R. of *Darien*.

To the Weſtward of the Cape at the Entrance of the River *Darien*, is another fine Sandy Bay. In the Cod of it lies a little, low, ſwampy Iſland; about which 'tis Shole-water and dirty Ground, not fit for Shipping; and the Shore of the *Iſthmus* behind and about it, is ſwampy Land over-grown with Mangroves; till after three or four Mile the Land aſcends up to the main Ridge. But though the Cod of this Bay be ſo bad, yet the Entrance of it is deep Water, and hard ſandy bottom, excellent for anchoring; and has three Iſlands lying before it, which make it an extraordinary good Harbour. The Eaſtermoſt of thoſe three is *Golden Iſland*, [54] a ſmall one, with a fair deep Channel between it and the Main. It is rocky and ſteep all round to the Sea, (and thereby naturally fortified) except only the Landing-place, which is a ſmall Sandy Bay on the South ſide, towards the Harbour, from whence it gently riſes. It is moderately high, and cover'd with ſmall Trees or Shrubs. The Land of the *Iſthmus* oppoſite to it, to the South

I. in the Cod [i. e., innermost part] of the Bay.

Golden I.

Good Harbour.

Eaſt, is excellent fruitful Land, of a black Mold, with Sand intermix'd; and is pretty level for 4 or 5 Mile, till you come to the foot of the Hills. At this Place we landed at our going into the South Seas with Capt. *Sharp*. I have been aſhore at this *Golden Iſland*, and was lying in the Harbour near it for about a Fortnight together, before I went into the South Seas. Near the Eaſtern Point of the Bay, which is not above three or four Furlongs diſtant from *Golden Iſland*, there is a Rivulet of very good Water.

Another Iſland.

Weſt of *Golden Iſland* lies the biggeſt of the three that face the Bay; it is, as a large low ſwampy Iſland, ſo beſet with Mongroves, that it is difficult to go aſhore; nor did any of us [55] care to attempt it, having no buſineſs in ſuch bad Ground. It lies very near a Point of the *Iſthmus*, which is ſuch a ſort of Ground too, for a Mile or two further Weſtward; and ſuch alſo is the Ground on the other ſide, quite into the Cod of the Bay. This Iſland is ſcarce parted from the *Iſthmus* but at High-water; and even then Ships cannot paſs between.

Iſland of *Pines*.

The Iſland of *Pines* is a ſmall Iſland to the North of the other two, making a kind of Triangle with them. It riſes in two Hills, and is a very remarkable Land off at Sea. It is cover'd all over with good tall Trees, fit for any uſe; and has a fine Rivulet of freſh Water. The North of it is Rocky, as is the oppoſite Shore of the *Iſthmus*. On the South ſide you go aſhore on the Iſland at a curious Sand-bay, incloſed between two Points like a Half-moon; and there is very good Riding. You may ſail quite round

the Iſland of *Pines*; but to go to *Golden Iſland* Harbour, you muſt enter by the Eaſt-end of *Golden Iſlands*, between that and the Main; for there is no paſſing between it and the great low Iſland.

The Shore to Point *Sanballas.*

[56] From theſe Iſlands, and the low ſwampy Point oppoſite to them, the Shore runs North Weſterly to Point *Sanballas*; and for the firſt 3 Leagues 'tis guarded with a Riffe of Rocks, ſome above, and ſome under Water, where a Boat cannot go aſhore: The Rocks lie ſcatter'd unequally in breadth, for a Mile in ſome Places, in others two from the Shore. At the North Weſt end of theſe Rocks, is a fine little Sandy Bay, with good anchoring and going aſhore, as is reported by ſeveral Privateers: And the end of the Rocks on the one ſide, and ſome of the *Sambaloes* Iſlands (the Range of which begins from hence) on the other ſide, guard it from the Sea, and make it a very good Harbour. This, as well as the reſt, is much frequented by Privateers; and is by thoſe of our Country call'd *Tickle me quickly* Harbour.

Tickle me quickly Harbour.

Sambaloes Iſles.

All along from hence to Point *Sanballas*, ly the *Samballoe's* Iſlands, a great multitude of them ſcattering in a Row, and collaterally too, at very unequal Diſtances, ſome of one, ſome two, or two Mile and an half, from the Shore, and from one another; [57] which, with the adjacent Shore, its Hills and perpetual Woods, make a lovely Landſchape off at Sea. There are a great many more of theſe Iſlands than could well be repreſented in the Map; ſome of them alſo being very ſmall. They ſeem to lie parcell'd

out in Cluſters, as it were; between which, generally, there are Navigable Channels, by which you may enter within them; and the Sea between the whole Range and the *Iſthmus* is Navigable from end to end, and affords every where good anchoring, in hard Sandy Ground, and good Landing on the Iſlands and Main. In this long Channel, on the Inſide of ſome or other of thoſe little Keys or Iſlands, be the Winds how they will, you never fail of a good Place for any number of Ships to ride at; ſo that this was the greateſt Rendezvous of the Privateers on this Coaſt; but chiefly *La Sound's Key*, or *Springer*'s Key, eſpecially if they ſtay'd any time here; as well becauſe theſe two Iſlands afford a good Shelter for Careening, as becauſe they yield Wells of freſh Water upon digging, which few of the reſt do. The *Sambaloe's* [58] are generally low, flat, ſandy Iſlands, cover'd with variety of Trees; [eſpecially with Mammees, Sapadilloes, and Manchineel, *&c.* beſide the Shell-fiſh, and other Refreſhments they afford the Privateers].* The outermoſt Keys toward the main Sea, are rocky on that ſide (and are called the Riffe Keys); tho' their oppoſite Sides are Sandy, as the innermoſt Keys or Iſlands are. And there is a Ridge alſo of Rocks lying off at Sea on the outſide, which appear above Water at ſome half a Mile diſtance, and extend in length as far as *La Sounds* Key, if not further; and even the Sea between, and the Shore of the *Sambaloes* it ſelf on that ſide, is all rocky.

La Sounds Key. *Springer's* Key.

Trees in the *Sambaloe's*.

The long Channel between the *Sambaloes* and

* Brackets thus in original.

Channel of the *Sambaloes*.

the *Iſthmus* is of two, three, and four Miles breadth; and the Shore of the *Iſthmus* is partly Sandy Bays, and partly Mangrove Land, quite to Point *Sanballas*. The Mountains are much at the ſame diſtance of 6 or 7 Miles from the Shore; but about the River of *Conception*, which comes out about a Mile or two to the Eaſtward of *La Sound's* Key, the main Ridge [59] is ſomewhat further diſtant. Many little Brooks fall into the Sea on either ſide of that River, and the Outlets are ſome of them into the Sandy Bay, and ſome of them among the Mangrove Land; the Swamps of which Mangroves are (on this Coaſt) made by the Salt Water, ſo that the Brooks which come out there are brackiſh; but thoſe in the Sandy Bay yield very ſweet Water. None of thoſe Outlets, not the River of *Conception* it ſelf, are deep enough to admit any Veſſel but Canoas, the Rivers on this part of the Coaſt being numerous but ſhallow; but the fine Riding in the Channel makes any other Harbour needleſs. I have been up and down moſt parts of it, and upon many of the Iſlands, and there the going aſhore is always eaſy. But a Sea-wind makes a great Sea ſometimes fall in upon the *Iſthmus*, eſpecially where a Channel opens between the Iſlands; ſo that I have been overſet in a Canoa going aſhore in one River, and in putting off to Sea from another. The Ground hereabouts is an excellent Soil within Land, riſing up gently to the main Ridge, and is a continued Foreſt of ſtately Timber-Trees.

R. of *Conception* and adjacent Coaſt.

Good Landing.

Point *Sanballas*.

[60] Point *Sanballas* is a Rocky Point, pretty long and low, and is alſo ſo guarded with Rocks

for a Mile off at Sea, that it is dangerous coming near it. From hence the Shore runs Weſt, and a little Northerly, quite to *Portobel.* About three Leagues Weſtward from this Point lies Port *Scrivan.* The Coaſt between them is all Rocky, and the Country within Land all Woody, as in other Parts.

Port *Scrivan* is a good Harbour, when you are got into it; but the Entrance of it, which is ſcarce a Furlong over, is ſo beſet with Rocks on each ſide, but eſpecially to the Eaſt, that it is very dangerous going in: Nor doth there ſeem to be a depth of Water ſufficient to admit Veſſels of any Bulk, there being in moſt Places but eight or nine Foot Water. The Inſide of the Harbour goes pretty deep within the Land; and as there is good Riding, in a Sandy bottom, eſpecially at the Cod of it, which is alſo fruitful Land, and has good freſh Water, ſo there is good Landing too on the Eaſt and South, where the Country is low for two or three Miles, and very firm Land; but the Weſt-ſide is a Swamp [61] of Red Mangroves. It was here at this Swamp, as bad a Paſſage as it is, that Capt. *Coxon*, *La Sound*, and the other Privateers landed in the Year, 167⅝. when they went to take *Portobel.* They had by this means a very tedious and wearifome March; but they choſe to land at this diſtance from the Town, rather than at the *Baſtimento's* or any nearer Place, that they might avoid being diſcover'd by the Scouts which the *Spaniards* always keep in their Neighbourhood, and ſo might ſurprize them. And they did, indeed, by this means avoid being

Port *Scrivan.*

Red Mangroves.

diſcern'd, till they came within an Hours march of the Town; tho' they travelled along the Country for five or ſix Days. The *Spaniards* make no uſe of this Port *Scrivan*; and unleſs a Privateer, or a rambling Sloop put in here by chance, no Veſſel viſits it in many Years.

From Port *Scrivan* to the Place where ſtood formerly the City of *Nombre de Dios*, 'tis further Weſtward about 7 or 8 Leagues. The Land between is very uneven, with ſmall Hills, ſteep againſt the Sea; the Valleys between them water'd [62] with ſorry little Rivers. The Soil of the Hills is Rocky, producing but ſmall ſhrubby Trees; the Valleys are ſome of good Land, ſome of Swamps and Mangroves. The main Ridge here ſeems to lie at a good diſtance from the Sea; for it was not diſcernible in this March of the Privateers along the Shore to *Portobel*. The Place where *Nombre de Dios* ſtood is the bottom of a Bay, cloſe by the Sea, all overgrown with a ſort of Wild-Canes, like thoſe us'd by our Anglers in *England*. There is no Sign of a Town remaining, it is all ſo over-run with theſe Canes. The Situation of it ſeems to have been but very indifferent, the Bay before it lying open to the Sea, and affording little Shelter for Shipping; which I have heard was one Reaſon why the *Spaniards* forſook it: And another, probably, was the Unhealthineſs of the Country it ſelf, it being ſuch low ſwampy Land, and very ſickly; yet there is a little Rivulet of very ſweet Water which runs cloſe by the Eaſt-ſide of the Town. The Mouth of the Harbour is very wide; and tho' I have heard that there

Nombre de Dios.

lie before it two [63] or three little Keys, or Rocks, yet they afforded no great Security to it. So that the *Spaniards* were certainly much in the right, for quitting this Place to ſettle at *Portobel*; which tho' it be alſo an unhealthy Place, yet has it the advantage of a very good and defenſible Harbour.

About a Mile or two to the Weſtward of theſe ſmall Iſlands, at the Mouth of the Bay of *Nombre de Dios*, and about half a Mile or more from the Shore, lie a few Iſlands called the *Baſtimento's*, for the moſt part pretty high, and one peeked, and all cloathed with Woods. On one of them, (part of which alſo was a Sandy Bay, and a good Riding and Landing-place) there is a Spring of very good Water. I was aſhore at this Iſland, and up and down among the reſt of them; and all of them together make a very good Harbour between them and the *Iſthmus*. The Bottom affords good Anchoring; and there is good coming in with the Sea-wind between the Eaſtermoſt Iſland and the next to it, and going out with the Land-wind the ſame way, this being the chief Paſſage. Further Weſt, before you come to [64] *Portobel*, lie two ſmall Iſlands, flat and without Wood or Water. They are pretty cloſe together; and one of them I have been aſhore upon. The Soil is ſandy, and they are environ'd with Rocks towards the Sea; and they lie ſo near the *Iſthmus* that there is but a very narrow Channel between, not fit for Ships to come into.

1. *Baſtimento's.*

2 other Iſles.

The Shore of the *Iſthmus* hereabouts conſiſts moſtly of Sandy Bays, after you are paſt a Ridge

The Neighbouring Shore of the *Iſthmus*.

of Rocks that run out from the Bay of *Nombre de Dios*, pointing towards the *Baſtimento's*. Beyond the *Baſtimento's* to *Portobel*, the Coaſt is generally Rocky. Within Land the Country is full of high and ſteep Hills, very good Land; moſt Woody, unleſs where clear'd for Plantations by *Spaniſh Indians*, tributary to *Portobel*, whither they go to Church. And theſe are the firſt Settlements on this Coaſt under the *Spaniſh* Government, and lie ſcattering in lone Houſes or little Villages, from hence to *Portobel* and beyond; with ſome Look-outs or Watches kept towards the Sea, for the Safety of the Town. In all the reſt of the North-[65]ſide of the *Iſthmus*, which I have deſcrib'd hitherto, the *Spaniards* had neither Command over the *Indians*, nor Commerce with them while I was there, though there are *Indians* inhabiting all along the Continent; yet one has told me ſince, that the *Spaniards* have won them over to them.*

Spaniſh Indians.

Portobel.

The Harbour.

Portobel is a very fair, large and commodious Harbour, affording good Anchoring and good Shelter for Ships, having a narrow Mouth, and ſpreading wider within. The Galleons from *Spain* find good Riding here during the time of their Buſineſs at *Portobel*; for from hence they take in ſuch of the Treaſures of *Peru* as are brought thither over Land from *Panama*. The Entrance of this Harbour is ſecur'd by a Fort upon the left Hand going in; it is a very ſtrong one, and the Paſſage is made more ſecure by a Block-houſe on the other ſide, oppoſite to it.

The Forts.

*Chiefly through the efforts of the well-known Bishop Piedrahita.—V. R.

At the bottom of the Harbour lies the Town, bending along the Shore like a Half-moon: In the middle of which upon the Sea, is another ſmall low Fort, environ'd with Houſes except only to the Sea: And [66] at the Weſt end of the Town, about a Furlong from the Shore, upon a gentle Riſing, lies another Fort, pretty large and very ſtrong, yet overlook'd by a Neighbouring Hill further up the Country, which Sir *Henry Morgan* made uſe of to take the Fort. In all theſe Forts there may be about 2 or 300 *Spaniſh* Souldiers in Gariſon. The Town is long and narrow, having two principal Streets beſides thoſe that go acroſs; with a ſmall Parade about the middle of it, ſurrounded with pretty fair Houſes. The other Houſes alſo and Churches are pretty handſome, after the *Spaniſh* make. The Town lies open to the Country without either Wall or Works; and at the Eaſt-ſide of it, where the Road to *Panama* goes out, (becauſe of Hills, that lie to the Southward of the Town, and obſtruct the direct Paſſage) there lies a long Stable, running North and South from the Town, to which it joins. This is the King's Stable for the Mules that are imployed in the Road betwixt this and *Panama*. The Governours Houſe is cloſe by the great Fort, on the ſame Riſing, at the Weſt of the Town. [67] Between the Parade in the middle of the Town, and the Governours Houſe, is a little Creek or Brook, with a Bridge over it; and at the Eaſt-end, by the Stable, is a ſmall Rivulet of freſh Water. I have already ſaid that it is an unhealthy Place. The Eaſt-ſide is low and

The Town.

Road to *Panama*.

The K'.s Stable.

The Governours Houſe.

Rivulet.

Bad Air.

ſwampy; and the Sea at low Water leaves the Shore within the Harbour bare, a great way from the Houſes; which having a black filthy Mud, it ſtinks very much, and breeds noiſome Vapours, thro' the Heat of the Climate. From the South and the Eaſt-ſides the Country riſes gently in Hills, which are partly Woodland and partly Savannah; but there is not any great Store either of Fruit-trees or Plantations near the Town. This Account I have had from ſeveral Privateers juſt as they return'd from *Portobel*; but I have not been there my ſelf.

The Coaſt hence to R. *Chagre.*

The Country beyond this Weſtward, to the Mouth of the River *Chagre*, I have ſeen off at Sea: But not having been aſhore there, I can give no other Account of it, but only that it is partly Hilly, and near the Sea very much Swampy; and I have [68] heard by ſeveral that there is no Communication between *Portobel* and the Mouth of that River.

Bocca Toro & Bocca Drago.

I have been yet further Weſtward on this Coaſt, before I went over the *Iſthmus* with Capt. *Sharp*, ranging up and down and careening at *Bocca Toro* and *Bocca Drago*; but this is without the Verge of thoſe Bounds I have ſet my ſelf.

The S. Sea Coaſt of the *Iſthmus.*

Having thus Survey'd the North-Coaſt of the *Iſthmus*, I ſhall take a light View of the South alſo: But I ſhall the leſs need to be particular in it, becauſe Mr. *Dampier* hath in ſome meaſure deſcrib'd this part of it in his *Voyage round the World.*

Point *Garachina.*

To begin therefore from Point *Garachina*, which makes the Weſt-ſide of the Mouth of the River of *Sambo*, this Point is pretty high faſt

Land; but within, towards the River, it is low, drowned Mangrove, and ſo are all the Points of Land to Cape Saint *Lorenzo*. Cape St. *Lorenzo*.

The River of *Sambo* I have not ſeen; but it is ſaid to be a pretty large River. Its Mouth opens to the North; and from thence the Coaſt bears North Eaſt to the Gulph of St. *Michael*. R. *Sambo*. Gulph of S. *Michael*.

[69] This Gulph is made by the Outlets of ſeveral Rivers, the moſt noted of which are the River of *Santa Maria*, and the River of *Congo*; tho' there are others of a conſiderable bigneſs. Of theſe Rivers, to the Southward of *Santa Maria*, one is called the *Gold* River, affording Gold Duſt in great plenty: For hither the *Spaniards* of *Panama* and *Santa Maria* Town bring up their Slaves to gather up the Gold Duſt. *Gold* R.

The next to the *Gold* River is that of *Santa Maria*, ſo called from the Town of that Name ſeated on the South-ſide of it, at a good diſtance from the Sea. It was along this River we came,* when we firſt entred the South Seas with Captain *Sharp*, ſtanding over it, from the Bay by *Golden* Iſland, where we landed. We then took the Town of *Santa Maria* in our way; which was garriſon'd with about 200 *Spaniſh* Soldiers, but was not very ſtrong, having no Walls; and the Fort it ſelf was ſecur'd with Stockadoes only, or Paliſadoes. This is but a new Town, being built by the *Spaniards* of *Panama*, partly R. *Santa Maria*. *Santa Maria* Town.

*They followed the Sucubtí, which rises in the mountains back of Caledonia Harbor, down to the main stream of the Chugunaque and down this stream to the town of Santa Maria. The Tuyra and the Santa Maria were the gold rivers.—V. R.

for a Garifon and Magazine of Proviſion, [70] and partly for Quarters of Refreſhment, and a retiring Place for their Workmen in the *Gold* River. The Country all about here is Woody and Low, and very unhealthy; the Rivers being ſo Oazy, that the ſtinking Mud infects the Air: But the little Village of *Scuchadero*, which lies on the right ſide of the River of *Santa Maria*, near the Mouth of it, is ſeated on faſt riſing Ground, open to the Gulph of St. *Michael*, and admitting freſh Breezes from the Sea; ſo that this is pretty healthy, and ſerves as a Place of Refreſhment for the Mines; and has a fine Rivulet of very ſweet Water; whereas thoſe Rivers are brackiſh for a conſiderable way up the Country.

The Country about.

Scuchadero V.

Between *Scuchadero* and Cape St. *Lorenzo*, which makes the North-ſide of the Gulph of St. *Michael*, the River of *Congo* falls into the Gulph; which River is made up of many Rivulets, that fall from the Neighbouring Hills, and join into one Stream. The Mouth of it is muddy, and bare for a great way at low Water, unleſs juſt in the depth of the Channel; and it affords little Entertainment for Ship-[71]ping. But further in, the River is deep enough; ſo that Ships coming in at high Water might find it a very good Harbour, if they had any Buſineſs here. The Gulph it ſelf has ſeveral Iſlands in it; and up and down in and about them, there is in many Places very good Riding; for the moſt part in Oazy Ground. The Iſlands alſo, eſpecially thoſe towards the Mouth, make a good Shelter; and the Gulph hath room enough for

R. *Congo*.

Gulph of S. *Michael*.

a multitude of Ships. The Sides are every where ſurrounded with Mangroves, growing in wet ſwampy Land.

North of this Gulph is a ſmall Creek, where we landed at our Return out of the Seas;* and the Land between theſe is partly ſuch Mangrove Land as the other, and partly Sandy Bays. From thence the Land runs further on North, but gently bending to the Weſt: And this Coaſt alſo is much ſuch a mixture of Mangrove Land and Sandy Bay, quite to the River *Cheapo*; and in many Places there are Sholes, for a Mile or half a Mile off at Sea. In ſeveral parts of this Coaſt, at about five or ſix Miles [72] diſtance from the Shore there are ſmall Hills; and the whole Country is covered with Woods. I know but one River worth obſerving between *Congo* and *Cheapo:* Yet there are many Creeks and Outlets; but no freſh Water, that I know of, in any part of this Coaſt, in the dry Seaſon; for the Stagnancies and Declivities of the Ground, and the very droppings of the Trees, in the wet Seaſon, afford Water enough.

The Land to the N. of the Gulph.

Sholes.

Cheapo is a conſiderable River, but has no good entring into it for Sholes. Its Courſe is long, riſing near the North Sea, and pretty far from towards the Eaſt. About this River the Country ſomething changes its Face, being Savannah on the Weſt-ſide; though the Eaſt-ſide is Woodland, as the other. *Cheapo* Town

R. *Cheapo.*

The Land here.

Cheapo T.

* Dampier, p. 7: "We just got about Cape *St. Lorenzo* in the morning; and sailed about 4 miles farther to the Westward, and run into a small Creek within two Keys, or little Islands, and rowed up to the head of the Creek, being about a mile up, and there we landed May 1. 1681."

ſtands on the Weſt-ſide, at ſome diſtance from the Sea; but is ſmall, and of no great Conſequence. Its chief Support is from the Paſturage of black Cattle in the Savannah's.

Savannah's. Theſe Savannah's are not level, but conſiſt of ſmall Hills and Valleys, with fine Spots of Woods intermix'd; and from ſome of theſe Hills R. *Chagre.* not far [73] from *Cheapo*, the River of *Chagre*, which runs into the North Sea, takes its riſe. It runs Weſt for a while; and on the South-ſide *Venta de Cruzes.* of it, at no great diſtance from *Panama*, is *Venta de Cruzes*, a ſmall Village of Inns and Storehouſes; whither Merchandiſes that are to be Carriage to *Portobel.* ſent down the River *Chagre* are carried from *Panama* by Mules, and there embark'd in Canoa's and Pereagoe's; but the Plate is carried all the way by Land on Mules to *Portobel.* The Country here alſo is Savannah and Woodland intermix'd; with thick ſhort Hills, eſpecially towards *Panama.*

Between the River of *Cheapo* and *Panama*, 3 Rivers. further Weſt, are three Rivers, of no great Conſequence, lying open to the Sea. The Land between is low even Land, moſt of it dry, and cover'd here and there by the Sea, with ſhort Old *Panama.* Buſhes. Near the moſt Weſterly of theſe Old *Panama* was ſeated, once a large City; but nothing now remains of it, beſides Rubbiſh, and a few Houſes of poor People. The *Spaniards* were weary of it, having no good Port or Landing-place; and had a deſign to have left [74] it, before it was burnt by Sir *Henry Morgan.* But then they no longer deliberated about the Matter; but inſtead of rebuilding it, raiſed another

Town to the Weſtward, which is the preſent City of *Panama*. The River of Old *Panama* runs between them; but rather nearer the new Town than the Old; and into this River ſmall Barks may enter. R. of *Panama*.

The chief Advantage which New *Panama* hath above the *Old*, is an excellent Road for ſmall Ships, as good as a Harbour; for which it is beholden to the Shelter of the Neighbouring Iſles of *Perica*, which lie before it, three in number, in a Row parallel to the Shore. There is very good Anchoring between, at a good diſtance from the Town; but between the Road and the Town is a Shole or Spit of Land; ſo that Ships cannot come near the Town, but lie neareſt to *Perica*; but by this means the Town has them leſs under Command. *Panama* ſtands on a level Ground, and is ſurrounded with a high Wall, eſpecially towards the Sea. It hath no Fort beſides the Town-Walls; upon which the Sea, [75] which waſhes it every Tide, beats ſo ſtrongly, ſometimes, as to throw down a part of them. New *Panama*. The Harbour. Iſles of *Perica*. Shole.

It makes a very beautiful Proſpect off at Sea, the Churches and chief Houſes appearing above the reſt. The Building appears white; eſpecially the Walls, which are of Stone; and the Covering of the Houſes red, for probably they are Pan-tile, which is much uſed by the *Spaniards* all over the *Weſt-Indies*. The Town is ſurrounded with Savannahs, gentle flat Hills, and Copſes of Wood, which add much to the Beauty of the Proſpect; and among theſe are ſcatter'd here and there ſome *Eſtantion's* or Farm-houſes for the managing their Cattel; which Fine Proſpect of *Panama*. *Eſtantion's*.

The great resort to *Panama*.

are Beeves, Horſes and Mules. This Town is the great Rendezvous of this part of the South-ſea Coaſt; being the Receptacle of the Treaſures from *Lima*, and other Sea-ports of *Peru*; trading alſo towards *Mexico*, though very little beyond the Gulph of *Nicaragua*. The King of *Spain* hath a Preſident here, who acts in Concert with his Council; and the Governour of *Portobel* is under him. His Juriſdiction comprehends *Nata*, *Lavelia*, *Leon*, [76] *Realeja*, &c. till he meets with the Government of *Guatimala*; and Eaſtward he commands over as much of the *Iſthmus*, on both Seas, as is under the *Spaniards*.

Its Juriſdiction.

Bad Air.

The Place is very ſickly, though it lies in a Country good enough; but poſſibly 'tis only ſo to thoſe who come hither from the dry pure Air of *Lima* and *Truxillio*, and other Parts of *Peru*; who grow indiſpos'd preſently, and are forc'd to cut off their Hair. Yet is it very healthy in compariſon of *Portobel*.

Rio Grande.

About a League to the Weſt of *Panama* is another River, which is pretty large, and is called by ſome *Rio Grande*. It is Shole at entrance, and runs very ſwift; and ſo is not fit for Shipping. On the Weſt-banks of it are *Eſtantion's* and Plantations of Sugar; but the Shore from hence beginning to trend away to the *Southward* again, I ſhall here fix my Weſtern Boundary to the South-ſea Coaſt of the *Iſthmus*, and go no further in the Deſcription of it.

The Shore between Point *Garachina* and this River, and ſo on further to *Punta Mala*, makes a very regular [77] and more than Semi-circular

Bay, called by the name of the Bay of *Panama*. In this are ſeveral as fine Iſlands as are any where to be found, the *King's* or *Pearl* Iſlands, *Pacheque*, *Chepelio*, *Perica*, &c. with great variety of good Riding for Ships: Of all which Mr. *Dampier* hath given a particular Account in the 7th Chapter of his *Voyage round the World*; ſo that I ſhall forbear to ſay any thing more of them. 'Tis a very noble delightful Bay; and as it affords good anchoring and ſhelter, ſo the Iſlands alſo yield plenty of Wood, Water, Fruits, Fowls and Hoggs, for the accommodation of Shipping. Bay of *Panama*.

The Soil of the Inland part of the Country is generally very good, for the moſt part, of a black fruitful Mould. From the Gulph of St. *Michael*, to the Ridge of Hills lying off *Caret* Bay, it is a Vale Country, well water'd with the Rivers that fall into that Gulph: But near the Gulph 'tis very ſwampy and broken, ſo as that it is ſcarce poſſible to travel along the Shore thereabouts. Weſtward of the River of *Congo*, the Country grows more Hilly and Dry, with pleaſant [78] and rich Vales intermix'd, till you are paſt the River *Cheapo*; and thus far the whole Country is all, as it were, one continued Wood. The Savannah Country commences here, dry and graſſy; with ſmall Hills and Woods intermix'd: And the Hills are every where fertile to the top (tho' more fruitful nearer the bottom) and even the tops of the main Ridge are cover'd with very flouriſhing Trees. Yet the Hills from which the Gold Rivers fall, near *Santa Maria*, are more barren The Soil.

towards the top, and bear ſhort Shrubs ſcatter'd here and there. The Soil ſeems capable of any Productions proper to the Climate: I believe we have nothing that grows in *Jamaica* but what would thrive here alſo; and grow very luxuriantly, conſidering the exceeding richneſs of the Soil.

The Woods. The Woods of this Country are not the ſame on the tops or ſides of the Hills in the Inland Country, as they are near the Sea. For in the drier and more riſing Inland Country, the Woods are rather a large Foreſt of Timber-trees, or a Delightful Grove of Trees of ſeveral kinds, very large [79] and tall, with little or no Underwood: And the Trees are plac'd at ſuch a diſtance from each other, as that a Horſe might gallop among them for a great way, and decline them with eaſe. The tops of theſe Trees are generally very large and ſpreading; and I preſume, 'tis the ſhade and dropping of theſe which hinders any thing elſe from growing in the rich Ground among them: For in the open Savannahs, or where the Ground is clear'd by Induſtry for Plantations, there grow ſmaller Vegetables in great abundance. But on the

Swampy Thickets. Sea-Coaſt, where the Soil is often ſwampy drown'd Land, eſpecially near the Mouths of Rivers, the Trees are not tall but ſhrubby, as Mangroves, Brambles, Bamboe's, *&c.* Not growing in the manner of Groves or Arbours, ſcattering at convenient diſtances; but in a continued Thicket, ſo cloſe ſet, that 'tis a very difficult matter to work ones way through theſe Moraſſes.

The Weather is much the ſame here as in other places of the Torrid Zone in this Latitude; but inclining rather to the Wet Extreme. The [80] Seaſon of Rains begins in *April* or *May*; and during the Months of *June*, *July* and *Auguſt*, the Rains are very violent. It is very hot alſo about this time, where-ever the Sun breaks out of a Cloud: For the Air is then very ſultry, becauſe then uſually there are no Breezes to fan and cool it, but 'tis all glowing hot. About *September*, the Rains begin to abate: But 'tis *November* or *December*, and it may be, part of *January* e're they are quite gone: So that 'tis a very wet Country, and has Rains for Two Thirds, if not Three Quarters of a Year. Their firſt coming is after the manner of our ſuddain *April* Showers, or haſty Thunder Showers, one in a Day at firſt. After this, two or three in a Day; at length, a Shower almoſt every Hour: and frequently accompanied with violent Thunder and Lightning: During which time, the Air has often a faint Sulphureous Smell, where pent up among the Woods. After this variable Weather, for about four or ſix Weeks, there will be ſettled continued Rains of ſeveral Days and Nights, without Thunder and Lightning, but exceeding vehement, [81] conſidering the length of them. Yet at certain Intervals between theſe, even in the wetteſt of the Seaſon, there will be ſeveral fair Days intermix'd, with only Tornado's or Thunder-Showers; and that ſometimes for a Week together. Theſe Thunder-Showers cauſe uſually a ſenſible Wind, by the Clouds preſſing the Atmoſphere, which is very

The Weather.

Seaſon of the Rains.

Thunder and Lightning.

refreſhing, and moderates the Heat: But then this Wind ſhaking the Trees of this continued Foreſt, their dropping is as troubleſome as the Rain it ſelf. When the Shower is over, you ſhall hear for a great way together the Croaking of Frogs and Toads, the humming of Moskito's or Gnats, and the hiſſing or ſhrieking of Snakes and other Inſects, loud and unpleaſant; ſome like the quacking of Ducks. The Moskito's chiefly infeſt the low ſwampy or Mangrove Lands, near the Rivers or Seas: But however, this Country is not ſo peſter'd with that uneaſie Vermin, as many other of the warm Countries are. When the Rains fall among the Woods, they make a hollow or ratling ſound: But the Floods caus'd by them often bear down the [82] Trees; as I obſerv'd in relating my Paſſage over Land. Theſe will often Barricado or Dam up the River, till 'tis clear'd by another Flood that ſhall ſet the Trees afloat again. Sometimes alſo the Floods run over a broad Plain; and for the time, make it all like one great Lake. The cooleſt time here is about our Chriſtmas, when the fair Weather is coming on.

Moskito's.

Land-Floods.

[83] Of the Trees, Fruits, &c. in the Iſthmus of America.

AS this Country is very Woody, ſo it contains great variety of Trees, of ſeveral Kinds unknown to us in *Europe*, as well Fruit-Trees as others. Trees, &c.

The *Cotton-tree* is the largeſt of any, and grows in great plenty in moſt parts of the *Iſthmus*; but I do not remember that I have ſeen it in the *Samballoes*, or any other of the adjacent *Iſlands*. It bears a Cod about as big as a Nutmeg, full of ſhort Wool or Down, which when ripe burſts out of the Cod, and is blown about by the Wind, and is of little uſe. The chief Advantage that is made of theſe Trees, is by forming them into Canoa's and Periago's; which laſt differ from the other, as Lighters and ſmall Barges do from Wherries.* The Cotton-tree.

* Both were made from the single trunk of a tree, hollowed out by burning and scraping. "A Canow is like a little Wherry-boat made of one only Tree, without the help of any other Instrument but fire only, which they set to the root of the Tree, governing it with such industry, as nothing is burnt but that that they would have, thus by this only Instrument they put it into such a form, as makes it capable to Sail three or fourscore Leagues without hazard."— *History of the Bucaniers* (London, Malthus, 1684, 12mo), p. 181.

Indians burn the Trees hollow; but the *Spaniards* hew and chizzel them; and the Wood is very ſoft and eaſy [84] to work upon, being ſofter than Willow.

Cedar. The *Cedars* of this Country are valuable for their heighth and largeneſs; there are very ſtately ones on the Continent, but I remember not any in the *Iſlands*. They grow towards each of the *Sea Coaſts*, but eſpecially towards the North. The Wood is very red, of a curious fine Grain, and very frag[r]ant. But theſe are put to no better uſe than the *Cotton-trees*, ſerving only to make Canoa's and Periago's: And their plenty you may judge of by this, that if the *Indians* want to cut one for a Canoa, they will not trouble themſelves about any a Furlong off, tho' never ſo fine; having enough uſually to fell by the ſide of the River into which they intend to Launch it.

Macaw-tree. There are on the Continent ſeveral Trees of the *Palm*-kind, of which ſort we may reckon the *Macaw-tree*. It grows in great plenty in ſwampy or moiſt Grounds; and I remember not that I ſaw them any where but on the South-ſide of the *Iſthmus*, which is moſtly of ſuch a Soil. It is not very tall, the Body riſing ſtreight up [85] to about ten Foot or more, ſurrounded with protuberant Rings at certain diſtances, and thoſe thick-ſet with long Prickles. The middle of the Tree is a Pith like Elder, taking up above half the Diameter of the Body. The Body is naked without Branches till towards the top; but there it puts out Leaves or Branches 12 or 14 Foot long, and a Foot and an half wide,

leſſening gradually toward the Extremity. The Rib or Seam of this Leaf is beſet all along with Prickles, on the out-ſide; and the Leaf it ſelf is jagged about the Edges and as thick as ones Hand, at the broader end of it. At the top of the Tree, and amidſt the Roots of theſe Leaves grows the Fruit, a ſort of Berries ſprouting up in Cluſters, each about the ſize of a ſmall Pear, but many ſcore of them together. They incline to an oval Figure, and are of a yellow or reddiſh Colour when ripe. There is a Stone in the middle, and the outſide is ſtringy, and ſlimy when ripe; of a tart Taſt, harſh in the Mouth, yet not unpleaſant: And the way of eating the Fruit is to bite the Fleſhy part from the Stone, and having chew'd it, [86] to ſpit out the remaining ſtringy Subſtance. The *Indians* frequently cut down the Tree only to get the Berries; but ſuch of them as are more low and ſlender, you may bend down to your Hand. The Wood of the Tree is very hard, black, and ponderous, and is of great uſe. It ſplits very eaſily, and the *Indians* make of it many Conveniencies for their Building and other Occaſions, ſplitting the Tree into ſmall Planks or Rafters which they uſe about their Houſes. The Men make Arrow-heads of this Wood; the Women Needle-Shuttles to weave their Cotton, *&c.*

Upon the *Main* alſo grows the *Bibby* Tree, ſo called from a Liquor which diſtills from it, and which our *Engliſh* call *Bibby*. The Tree hath a ſtreight ſlender Body no thicker than ones Thigh, but grows to a great heighth, 60 or 70 Foot. The Body is naked of Leaves or Branches, *Bibby*-tree.

but prickly. The Branches put out at the top, and among them grow the Berries abundantly, like a Garland round about the Root of each of the Branches. The Tree hath all along the inſide of [87] it a narrow Pith; the Wood is very hard, and black as Ink. The *Indians* do not cut, but burn down the Tree to get at the Berries. Theſe are of a whitiſh Colour, and about the ſize of a Nutmeg. They are very Oily; and the *Indians* beat them in hollow Mortars or Troughs, then boil and ſtrain them; and as the Liquor cools, they skim off a clear Oil from the top. This Oil is extraordinary bitter: The *Indians* uſe it for anointing themſelves, and to mix with the Colours wherewith they paint themſelves.

Nut-Oil.

The *Bibby*. When the Tree is young they Tap it, and put a Leaf into the Bore; from whence the *Bibby* trickles down in great quantity. It is a wheyiſh Liquor, of a pleaſant tart Taſte; and they drink it after it hath been kept a Day or two.

Coco. There are *Coco*-trees in the Iſlands, but none on the *Iſthmus* that I remember; and no *Cacao*-trees on either.

Anonymous. On the *Main* grows a Tree that bears a Fruit like a Cherry; but full of Stones, and never ſoft.

Plantains. On the *Main* alſo are *Plantains* in great abundance, which have a Body conſiſting of ſeveral Leaves or Coats, [88] that grow one from under another, ſpiring upwards into an oblong Fruit at the top; the Coats or Leaves, which are very long and large, ſpreading off from the Body, and making a Plume all round. None of them grow wild, unleſs when ſome are brought down the Rivers in the Seaſon of the Rains, and being

left aground, ſow themſelves. The *Indians* ſet them in Rows or Walks, without under-wood; and they make very delightful Groves. They cut them down to get at the Fruit; and the Bodies being green and ſappy, they are cut down with one Stroke of an Axe.

The *Bonano's* alſo grow on the *Iſthmus* very plentifully. They are a ſort of *Plantains*. The Fruit is ſhort and thick, ſweet and mealy. This eats beſt raw, and the *Plantain* boil'd. *Bonano's.*

On the *Iſlands* there are a great many *Mammee*-trees, which grow with a clear, ſtreight Body, to 60 Foot high, or upwards. The Fruit is very wholeſome and delicious; ſhap'd ſomewhat like a Pound-pear, but much larger, with a ſmall Stone or two in the middle. *Mammee.*

[89] The *Mammee-Sappota* differs ſomething from the other, and is a ſmaller and firmer Fruit, of a fine beautiful Colour when ripe. It is very ſcarce on the *Iſlands*; and neither of theſe grow on the *Continent*. *Mammee Sappota.*

So neither are *Sapadillo's* found growing on the *Iſthmus*, though there is great plenty of them in the *Iſlands*. The Tree is not ſo high as thoſe laſt; it grows without Branches to the top, where it ſpreads out in Limbs like an Oak. The Fruit is very pleaſant to the Taſt. It is ſmall as a *Bergamaſco* Pear, and is coated like a Ruſſet-Pippin. *Sapadillo's.*

On the *Iſthmus* grows that delicious Fruit which we call the *Pine-Apple*, in ſhape not much unlike an Artichoke, and as big as a Mans Head. It grows like a Crown on the top of a Stalk about as big as ones Arm, and a Foot and a half *Pine-Apple.*

high. The Fruit is ordinarily about ſix Pound weight; and is inclos'd with ſhort prickly Leaves like an Artichoke. They do not ſtrip, but pare off theſe Leaves to get at the Fruit; which hath no Stone or Kernel in it. 'Tis very juicy; and ſome fancy it to reſemble the [90] Taſt of all the moſt delicious Fruits one can imagine mix'd together. It ripens at all times of the Year, and is rais'd from new Plants. The Leaves of the Plant are broad, about a Foot long, and grow from the Root.

Prickle Pear. On the *Main* alſo grows the *Prickle Pear*, which is a thick-leav'd Plant about four Foot high, full of Prickles all over. That which they call the Pear grows at the Extremity of the Leaf. It's a good Fruit, much eaten by the *Indians* and others.

Popes Heads. There are *Popes Heads*, as we call them, on the *Main*. They are a Plant or Shrub growing like a Mole-hill, and full of Spurs a Span long, ſharp, thick and hard, with a black Point. They make a very good Fence, galling the Feet and Legs of any who come among them.

Sugar-Canes. They have *Sugar-Canes* on the *Iſthmus*; but the *Indians* make no other uſe of them, than to chew them and ſuck out the Juice.

Manchinel. There is on the *Iſlands*, a Tree which is called *Manchinel*, and its Fruit the *Manchinel Apple*. 'Tis in Smell and Colour like a lovely pleaſant Apple, ſmall and fragrant, but of a poiſonous [91] Nature; for if any eat of any Living Creature that has happen'd to feed on that Fruit, they are poiſoned thereby, tho' perhaps not mortally. The Trees grow in green Spots; they

are low, with a large Body, ſpreading out and full of Leaves. I have heard that the Wood hath been us'd in fine carv'd or inlay'd Works; for it is delicately grain'd. But there is danger in cutting it, the very Sap being ſo poiſonous, as to bliſter the part which any of the Chips ſtrike upon as they fly off. A French-man of our Company lying under one of theſe Trees, in one of the *Samballoes*, to refreſh himſelf, the Rain-water trickling down thence on his Head and Breaſt, bliſtered him all over, as if he had been beſtrewed with *Cantharides*.* His Life was ſaved with much difficulty; and even when cured, there remained Scars, like thoſe after the Small-Pox.

The *Maho* Tree, which grows here is about as big as an Aſh. Another ſort of *Maho*, which is more common is ſmaller, and grows in moiſt ſwampy Places, by the ſides of Rivers, or near the Sea. Its Bark is [92] ragged like tattered *Maho* Tree.

* Ringrose, p. 44, says that, while bathing in the pond from which the ship's water-casks were being filled, at Cayboa Island, north of Panama, "as I was washing my self, and standing under a *Manzanilla*-tree, a small shower of rain hapned to fall on the tree, and from thence dropped on my skin. These drops caused me to break out all over my body into red spots, of which I was not well for the space of a week after." In the *History of the Bucaniers* (London, Malthus, 1684), p. 181, it is said that "the Tree called *Mancanilla*, or the Dwarf Apple, is found here, whose Fruit is of a most venemous quality, for being eaten by any Person, immediately he changeth colour, and is taken with such a thirst, that no water can quench, and within a little dies perfectly mad. Yea, if a Fish eat of it (as sometimes they do) it is poisonous." The sap of the manchineel is very injurious to the eyes, but otherwise not as dangerous, at least not to persons in good health, as the above would imply.

Canvaſs; if you lay hold on a piece of it, 'twill rip off in Strings to the top of the Tree; the Strings are of a great length, ſlender, and very ſtrong. Ropes are made of it for Cables, and Rigging for ſmall Veſſels. The way the *Indians* order it, is thus: They ſtrip off the Bark in great flakes: Out of them they draw greater or leſſer Strings as they pleaſe. Theſe they beat and clean, and twiſt into Threads and Cords, by rolling them between the Palm of the Hand, and the top of the Knee or Thigh, as our Shoomakers twiſt their Ends, but much quicker. Of theſe they make Nets for Fiſhing, but only for great Fiſh as Tarpoms, or the like.

Calabaſh Tree.

The Tree which bears the *Calabaſh* is ſhort and thick, the *Calabaſh* grows up and down among the Boughs, as our Apples do. It is of a Globular figure, the out-ſide of it an hard Shell, holding the quantity of 2, 3, 4, or 5 Quarts. Theſe Shells the *Indians* uſe as Veſſels for many occaſions. There are two ſorts of theſe Trees, but the difference is chiefly in the Fruit; that of the one being ſweet, [93] the other bitter. The Subſtance of both is Spongy and Juicy. That of the ſweeter ſort does yet incline to a tart, ſouriſh Taſt. The *Indians*, however, eat them frequently in a March, tho' they are not very delightful. They only ſuck out the Juice, and ſpit out the reſt. The bitter ſort is not eatable, but is very Medicinal. They are good in Tertian's; and a Decoction of them in a Clyſter is an admirable Specifick in the Tortions of the Guts or dry Gripes. The *Calabaſh* Shells are almoſt as hard as thoſe of the *Coco*-nuts, but

not half ſo thick. The *Darien Calabaſh* is painted, and much eſteem'd by the *Spaniards*.

There are *Gourds* alſo which grow creeping along the Ground, or climbing up Trees in great quantities, like Pompions or Vines. Of theſe alſo there are two Sorts, a Sweet and a Bitter: The Sweet eatable, but not deſirable; the Bitter medicinal in the *Paſſio Iliaca*, Tertian's, Coſtiveneſs, *&c.* taken in a Clyſter. But the *Indians* value both ſorts chiefly for their Shells; and the larger ſort of theſe ſerve them by way of Pails and Buck-[94]ets, as Calabaſhes do for Diſhes, Cups and Drinking-Veſſels. *Gourds.*

They have a Plant alſo which is of good uſe to them, call'd by us *Silk-Graſs*; tho' 'tis indeed a kind of Flag. It grows in great quantities in moiſt Places on the ſides of Hills. The Roots are knobbed, and ſhoot out into Leaves like a Sword-blade, as thick as ones Hand in the middle of the Leaf towards the Root, thinner towards the Edges and the top; where it ends in a ſharp Point, altogether like our Flags, ſave that the Leaf is much broader, and a yard or two in length, and jagged at the Edges like a Saw or ſome Reap-hooks. The *Indians* cut theſe Leaves when of a convenient Growth, and having dried them well in the Sun, they beat them into Strings like fine Flax, extraordinary ſtrong, beyond any of our Flax or Hemp: For the Leaf it ſelf ſeems to be nothing but a Congeries of Strings inclos'd with a Skin on each ſide. They twiſt theſe Strings as they do thoſe of the *Maho*-tree, and make of them Ropes for Hammocks, Cordage of all ſorts, but eſpecially *Silk-Graſs.*

a finer kind of Nets for ſmall Fiſh. In *Jamaica* [95] the Shoomakers uſe this for Thread to ſew with, as being ſtronger than any other. The *Spaniſh* Women make Stockins of it, which are call'd *Silk-graſs Stockins*, and are ſold very dear. They make of it alſo a kind of yellowiſh Lace, which is much bought and worn by the *Moſteſa*-women * in the *Weſt-Indian* Plantations.

Light-wood. There grows here a Tree about the bigneſs of an Elm, the Wood of which is very light, and we therefore call it *Light-wood*. The Tree is ſtreight and well-bodied, and has a great Leaf like a Wall-nut. A Man may carry on his Back a great quantity of the Wood when cut down: Its Subſtance reſembles Cork, and is of a whitiſh Colour; but the Grain of it is rougher than Fir, or courſer yet, like that of the *Cotton*-tree. I know not whether it has that ſpongy Elaſticity that Cork has; yet I ſhould think it an excellent Wood for making Tomkins, or Stopples for the Muzzles of great Guns. 'Tis ſo very light in Water that three or four Logs of it, about as thick as ones Thigh and about four Foot long, ſhall make a Rafter on which two or [96] three Men may go out to Sea. The *Indians* make large Rafters of it upon occaſion, after this manner: They take Logs of this Wood not very big, and bind them together collaterally with *Mako*-Cords, making of them a kind of Floor. Then they lay another Range of Logs acroſs theſe, at ſome diſtance from each other, and peg them down to the former with long Pins of

* *Meſtizo*, half-breeds of European fathers. Commonly reputed beautiful and otherwise attractive.

Macaw-wood; and the Wood of the Float is ſo ſoft, and tenacious withal, that it eaſily gives admittance to the Peg upon driving, and cloſes faſt about it. The Floats, were they boarded, would reſemble our *Dyers-floats* in the *Thames* at *London*; and the *Indians* uſe them chiefly for Paſſage croſs a great River where Canoa's or other Trees are wanting; or for Fiſhing.

Another Tree they have which we call *White-wood.* The Body of it grows in heighth about 18 or 20 Foot, like a large Willow, and about as thick as ones Thigh. The Leaf is like *Senna*, very ſmall. The Wood is very hard, cloſe and ponderous, and exceeding White, beyond any *European* Wood that ever I ſaw, and of a [97] very fine Grain: So that I cannot but think it would be very good for inlaying, or other Cabinet-work. I never ſaw this Tree any where but in this *Iſthmus*. *White-wood.*

They have *Tamarinds* here of the brown ſort, and good, but not well Manur'd. The Tree is a fair ſpreading one, and very large of the kind. The Tree grows uſually in a ſandy Soil, near a River. *Tamarind.*

The Tree alſo that bears the *Locuſt*-fruit, grows here. The Wild ſort is found in great abundance, 'tis not much unlike the *Tamarind*. *Locuſt*-Tree.

They have a *Baſtard-Cinnamon* alſo, bearing a Cod ſhorter than a Bean-cod, but thicker, it grows only on the *Main*. *Baſtard-Cinnamon.*

Bamboes grow here but too plentifully, like a Briar, whole Copſes of them. The Branches or Canes grow in cluſters 20 or 30 or more of them from one Root, and guarded with Prickles. They render the Places where they grow *Bamboes.*

almoſt impaſſable, which are generally ſwampy Grounds, or the ſides of Rivers. They are found moſtly on the *Main*, the *Iſlands* having only ſome few of them.

Hollow-Bamboes. [98] The *Hollow Bamboes* are on the *Main* only. They grow twenty or thirty Foot in heighth, and as thick as ones Thigh. They have Knots all along at the diſtance of about a Foot and an half. All the Space from Knot to Knot is hollow, and of the Capacity uſually of a Gallon or more, and theſe are ſerviceable on many Occaſions. The Leaves of this Shrub are like Eldern-leaves, in a Cluſter at the top of each Cane, and theſe alſo grow thick together in Copſes.

Mangrove. *Mangrove*-Trees grow out of the Water, both in the Iſlands and the Main, riſing from ſeveral Roots like Stilts entangled one among another. The Roots or Stumps appear ſome Feet above Water, riſing from a pretty depth alſo from under the Surface of it, and at length they unite all together, Arbour-wiſe, into the Body of a luſty tall Tree, of a Foot or two Diameter. There is ſcarce any paſſing along where theſe Trees grow, the Roots of them are ſo blended together. The Bark of the *Mangroves* that grows in Salt Water is of a red Colour, and is us'd for tanning of Leather. I have ſome Reaſon to [99] think that the Tree from whence the *Peruvian* or *Jeſuits Bark* is fetcht is of the *Mangrove* kind;* for when I was laſt at *Arica* in *Peru*, I ſaw a Caravan of about 20 Mules with this Bark juſt come in, and then unlading at a

* Except that the bark of both is used in medicine, the two are nowise related.

Store-houſe. One of our Company, who ſpake *Spaniſh*, ask'd a *Spaniard* who guided the Drove, from whence he fetch'd that Bark? He anſwered, from a great freſh Water Lake behind a Mountain a great way within Land; at the ſame time pointing at a very high Ridge of Hills we ſaw at a great diſtance from us, and the Sea. Being further examined as to the Tree it grew on, he ſo deſcrib'd it, by theſe intangled Stilts, and other Particulars, that our Interpreter ſaid to him, Sure it muſt be a *Mangrove*-Tree! The *Spaniard* anſwer'd, Yes, a freſh-water *Mangrove:* Yet he ſaid it was a very ſmall Tree, which the *Mangrove* is not, unleſs this ſhould be a Dwarf kind of it. We brought away with us ſeveral Bundles of this Bark, and I found it to be the right ſort, by the frequent uſe I made of it in *Virginia* and elſewhere; and I have ſome of it now by me.

[100] They have two ſorts of *Pepper*, the one called *Bell-Pepper*, the other *Bird-Pepper*, and great quantities of each, much uſed by the *Indians*. Each ſort grows on a Weed, or Shrub-by Buſh about a Yard high. The *Bird-Pepper* has the ſmaller Leaf, and is by the *Indians* better eſteemed than the other, for they eat a great deal of it. *Pepper.**

There is on the *Main* a *Red* ſort of *Wood* that might be of good uſe for Dyers. It grows moſtly towards the *North-Sea* Coaſt, upon a River that runs towards the *Samballoes*, about two Miles from the Sea-ſhore. I ſaw there *Red Wood.*†

* Capsicum, or chillies.

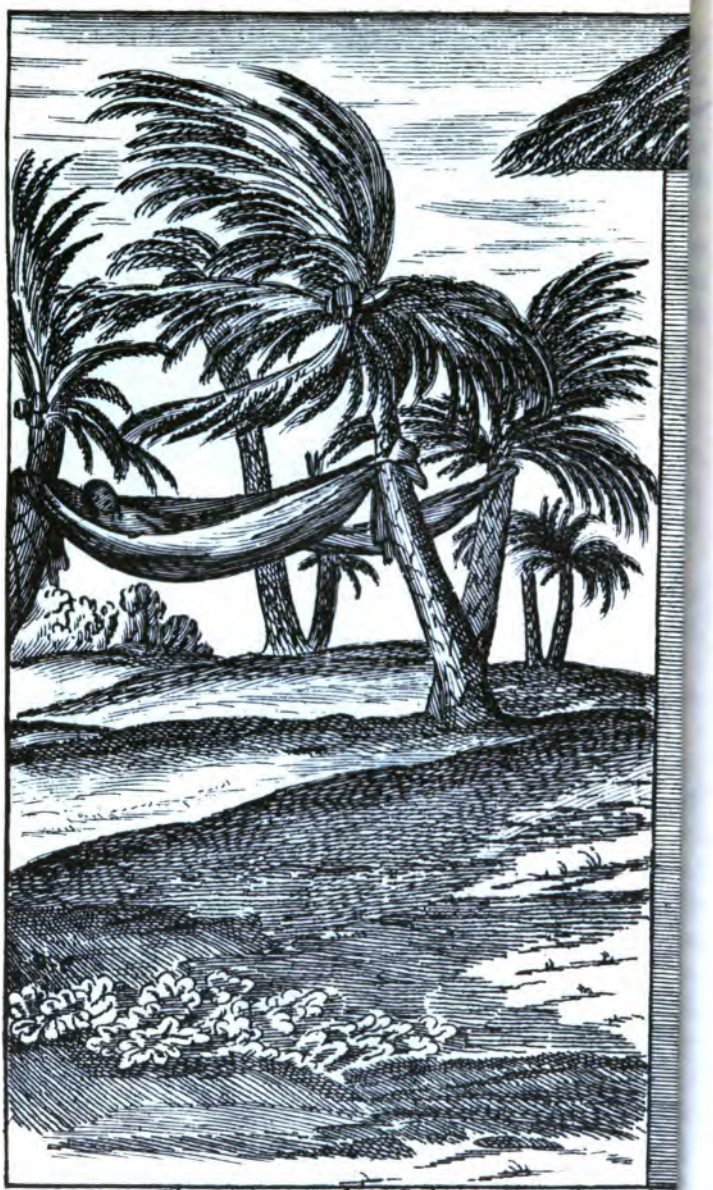
† Logwood, also known as Campeachy wood.

great quantities of theſe Trees: They are thirty or forty Foot high, about as big as ones Thigh, and the out-ſide is all along full of Cavities or Notches in the Bark. When the Wood is cut, it appears of a Yellowiſh Red. With this, and a kind of Earth which they have up the Country, the *Indians* die Cottons for their Hammocks and Gowns. I tried a little of it, which upon boiling two Hours in fair Water, turn'd it Red as Blood. I dipt therein a piece of Cotton, which it died of a good Red; and when I waſh'd it, it turn'd [101] but a little paler, which I imputed to the want only of ſomething to fix the Colour; for no waſhing could fetch out the Tincture. 'Twas a bright and gloſſy Red, very lively.

Potato's. The *Indians* have ſeveral Roots which they plant; eſpecially *Potato's*, which they roaſt and eat.

Yams. They do the ſame alſo by *Yams*, of which they have two ſorts, a White and a Purple.

Caſſava. They have a Root call'd *Caſſava*, not much unlike a Parſnip. There are two ſorts alſo of theſe, a *Sweet* and a *Poiſonous*. The *Sweet* Sort they roaſt and eat as they do *Potato's* or *Yams*. Of the *Poiſonous* they make Bread, having firſt preſs'd out the Juice, which is noxious. Part of the remaining Subſtance they grate to a Powder; and having a Baking-ſtone or Trivet ſet over a Fire, they ſtrew the Flower over the hot Stone gradually, which bakes it all to a Cake, the bottom hard-bak'd and brown, the reſt rough and white, like our Oat-cakes; they uſe to hang them on the Houſes or Hedges,



The Indians in their Robes in Councel ,. and S

where they dry and grow criſp. In *Jamaica* they uſe them fre-[102]quently inſtead of Bread; and ſo in other of the *Weſt-Indian* Iſlands.

Theſe *Indians* have *Tobacco* among them. It grows as the *Tobacco* in *Virginia*, but is not ſo ſtrong: Perhaps for want of tranſplanting and manuring, which the *Indians* don't well underſtand; for they only raiſe it from the Seed in their Plantations. When 'tis dried and cured they ſtrip it from the Stalks; and laying two or three Leaves upon one another, they roll up all together ſide-ways into a long Roll, yet leaving a little hollow. Round this they roll other Leaves one after another, in the ſame manner but cloſe and hard, till the Roll be as big as ones Wriſt, and two or three Feet in length. Their way of Smoaking when they are in Company together is thus: A Boy lights one end of a Roll and burns it to a Coal, wetting the part next it to keep it from waſting too faſt. The End ſo lighted he puts into his Mouth, and blows the Smoak through the whole length of the Roll into the Face of every one of the Company or Council, tho' there be 2 or 300 of them. Then they, ſitting in their uſual Poſture upon [103] Forms, make, with their Hands held hollow together, a kind of Funnel round their Mouths and Noſes. Into this they receive the Smoak as 'tis blown upon them, ſnuffing it up greedily and ſtrongly as long as ever they are able to hold their Breath, and ſeeming to bleſs themſelves, as it were, with the Refreſhment it gives them.

Tobacco.

Indian way of Smoaking.

[104] Of the Animals; and firſt of Beaſts and Reptiles.

THE Variety of Beaſts in this Country is not very great; but the Land is ſo fertile, that upon clearing any conſiderable part of the Woods it would doubtleſs afford excellent Paſture, for the maintaining black Cattle, Swine, or whatever other Beaſts 'tis uſual to bring out of *Europe* into theſe Climates.

Pecary. The Country has of its own a kind of Hog, which is call'd *Pecary*, not much unlike a *Virginia* Hog. 'Tis black, and has little ſhort Legs, yet is pretty nimble. It has one thing very ſtrange, that the Navel is not upon the Belly, but the Back: And what is more ſtill, if upon killing a *Pecary* the Navel be not cut away from the Carkaſs within three or four Hours after at fartheſt, 'twill ſo taint all the Fleſh, as not only to render it [105] unfit to be eaten, but make it ſtink inſufferably. Elſe 'twill keep freſh ſeveral Days, and is very good wholeſome Meat, nouriſhing and well-taſted. The *Indians barbecue* it, when they would keep any of it longer: The manner in which they do it I ſhall deſcribe elſewhere. Theſe Creatures uſually herd together, and range about in Droves; and the

Indians either hunt them down with their Dogs, and ſo ſtrike them with their Lances, or elſe ſhoot them with their Arrows, as they have opportunity.

The *Warree* is another kind of Wild-Hog they have, which is alſo very good Meat. It has little Ears, but very great Tusks; and the Hair or Briſtles 'tis cover'd with, are long, ſtrong and thickſet, like a courſe Furr all over its Body. The *Warree* is fierce, and fights with the *Pecary*, or any other Creature that comes in his way. The *Indians* hunt theſe alſo as the other, and manage their Fleſh the ſame way, except only as to what concerns the Navel; the ſingularity of which is peculiar to the *Pecary*. *Warree.*

[106] They have conſiderable ſtore of *Deer* alſo, reſembling moſt our *Red Deer*; but theſe they never hunt nor kill; nor will they ever eat of their Fleſh, tho' 'tis very good; but we were not ſhy of it. Whether it be out of Superſtition, or for any other Reaſon that they forbear them, I know not: But when they ſaw ſome of our Men killing and eating of them, they not only refus'd to eat with them, but ſeem'd diſpleas'd with them for it. Yet they preſerve the Horns of theſe Deer, ſetting them up in their Houſes; but they are ſuch only as they ſhed, for I never ſaw among them ſo much as the Skin or Head of any of them, that might ſhew they had been kill'd by the *Indians*; and they are too nimble for the *Warree*, if not a Match for him. *Deer.*

The *Dogs* they have are ſmall, not well-ſhap'd, their Hair rough and ſtragling, like our *Dogs.*

Mungrels. They ſerve only to bark and ſtart the Game, or by their barking give notice to the Hunters to ſhoot their Arrows. They will run about in this manner from Morning to Night; but are ſuch meer whiffling Curs, that of 2 or 300 [107] Beaſts ſtarted in a Day, they ſhall ſeldom kill above two or three; and theſe not by running them down, but by getting them at a Bay and beſetting them, till the Hunters can come up with them. Large ſtrong Dogs would make better Work here; and it might be a very acceptable Thing to the *Indians* to tranſport hither a Breed of ſuch: But then they muſt keep to their Houſes, or they would be in danger of running Wild, in this Country.

Rabbits. Here are *Rabbits*, call'd by our *Engliſh*, *Indian* Conies. They are as large as our Hares; but I know not that this Country has any Hares. Theſe Rabbits have no Tails, and but little ſhort Ears; and the Claws of their Feet are long. They lodge in the Roots of Trees, making no Burrows; and the *Indians* hunt them, but there is no great plenty of them. They are very good Meat, and eat rather moiſter than ours.

Monkeys. There are great Droves of *Monkeys*, ſome of them white, but moſt of them black; ſome have Beards, others are beardleſs. They are of a middle Size, yet extraordinary fat at the [108] dry Seaſon, when the Fruits are ripe; and they are very good Meat, for we ate of them very plentifully. The *Indians* were ſhy of eating them for a while; but they ſoon were perſuaded to it, by ſeeing us feed on them ſo heartily. In

the Rainy Seaſon they have often Worms in their Bowels. I have taken a handful of them out of one Monkey we cut open; and ſome of them 7 or 8 Foot long. They are a very waggiſh kind of Monkey, and plaid a thouſand antick Tricks as we march'd at any time through the Woods, skipping from Bough to Bough, with the young ones hanging at the old ones Back, making Faces at us, chattering, and, if they had opportunity, piſſing down purpoſely on our Heads. To paſs from top to top of high Trees, whoſe Branches are a little too far aſunder for their Leaping, they will ſometimes hang down by one anothers Tails in a Chain; and ſwinging in that manner, the lowermoſt catches hold of a Bough of the other Tree, and draws up the reſt of them.*

[109] Here are no Bullocks, Horſes, Aſſes, Sheep, Goats, or other ſuch Beaſts as we have for Food or Service. They are exceedingly peſter'd with Mice and Rats, which are moſtly Grey; and a Brood of Cats therefore to deſtroy theſe, might be as acceptable a Preſent to them as better Dogs for their Hunting. When I left the *Iſthmus*, 2 of the *Indians* who came aboard the ſame Veſſel at the *Samballoe's*, went a Cruiſing with us towards the *Corn-Iſlands* and *Cartagene:* And when they were diſpos'd to return, and we were ſtudying to oblige 'em with ſome Preſent, one of them ſpied a Cat we had aboard, and beg'd

No *European* Cattel.

Rats and *Mice.*

Cats much eſteem'd.

* The "Member of the Royal Society" in the second edition describes the black and satyr monkeys, of whom the latter "are bigger than the last and black like them, with very long Beards; these are very leacherous, and often fall foul on the *Negro* Women."

it: Which we had no ſooner given him, but he and his Conſort, without ſtaying for any other Gift, went immediately into their Canoa, and padled off with abundance of Joy. They had learnt the uſe of Cats while they were aboard.*

Infects and Vermin.

They have Snakes, but of what kind I don't well remember; nor did I ſee or hear any Rattle-Snakes. Spiders they have many, very large, but not poiſonous. They have Lice in their Heads; which they feel out [110] with their Fingers, and eat as they catch them.

Soldier-Infect.†

There is a ſort of Inſect like a Snail in great plenty among the *Samballoe's*, which is call'd the *Soldier*-Inſect; but I don't remember I ſaw any of them upon the Main. The reaſon of the Name, is becauſe of the Colour; for one third part of his Body, about his Head, which is out of the Shell, is in Shape and Colour like a boil'd Shrimp, with little Claws, and 2 larger like thoſe of a Crab. That part within the Shell, the Tail eſpecially, is eatable, and is good Food, very well taſted and delicious, like Marrow. We thruſt a Skuer through this part, and roaſt a pretty many of them in a row. The forepart is bony, and uſeleſs. They feed upon the Ground, eating what falls from Trees: And they have under the Chin a little Bag, into which they put a reſerve of Food. Beſide this, they have in them a little Sand Bag, which muſt

Delicious Meat.

* The "Member of the Royal Society" describes twenty-nine beasts, of which No. 27 is "The *Sloath*. Is a very slow paced Animal, taking a whole Day in going fifty Paces: he is about the bigness of a middling Fox; living on Trees, eating the Leaves, but never drinks."

† A variety of the hermit crab.

always be taken out when they are to be eaten. This Bag is commonly pretty full of Sand: And Conchs and Welks, and other Shell-fiſh, have uſually Sand in a Veſ-[111]ſel that runs the length of the Body, in manner of a Gut; which we are forc'd to take out, for elſe they would be gritty in ones Teeth. If theſe *Soldiers* eat of any of the *Manchineel*-Apples which drop from the Trees, their Fleſh becomes ſo infected with that virulent Juice, as to poiſon in a manner thoſe who eat of it: And we have had ſome of our Company very ſick by eating ſuch as had fed on *Manchineel*; but after a while 'twould wear off again, without further damage. The Oil of theſe Inſects is a moſt Soveraign Remedy for any Sprain or Contuſion. I have found it ſo, as many others have done frequently: The *Indians* uſe it that way very ſucceſsfully, and many of the Privateers in the *Weſt-Indies:* And our Men fought them as much for the Oil, as for the ſake of eating them. The Oil is of a yellow Colour, like Wax, but of the Conſiſtency of Palm-Oil.

Sand-bag.

Poiſonous if fed with *Manchineel.*

The Oil an excellent Salve.

On the *Samballoe's* I think there are alſo *Land-Crabs*, tho' but few: But in the *Caribbee*-Iſlands, among which I have been Cruiſing, and eſpecially on *Anguilla*, they are very numerous, and ſome very large, as big as the [112] largeſt Sea-Crabs that are ſold at *London.* They have them alſo in other of the *Weſt-India* Iſlands; but on *Anguilla* they ſwarm; and a little Iſland near it has ſuch multitudes of them, that 'tis call'd *Crab*-Iſland. They are excellent good Meat, and are the main Support of the Inhabitants,

Land-Crabs, where.

Anguilla.

Crab-Iſland.

Good Meat,

who range about a Crabbing, as they call it. After a Shower of Rain they will come abroad; and then is the beſt time to look out for them. They live in Holes or Burrows like Rabbits, which they dig for themſelves with their Claws. When they are upon the March they never go about, nor turn their Backs, but crawl over any thing that lies in their way, guarding with their great Claws, while they creep with the ſmall ones; and whatever they lay hold of they pinch very ſeverely. The Inhabitants of ſome of theſe Iſles, when they take any of them, put them for three or four Days into a piece of *Potato*-ground, to fatten them; for which they are ſaid to eat much the better.

fatten'd with *Potato's.*

Alligators. *Alligator's* and *Guano's*, which are alſo very good Meat, eſpecially the Tail of the *Alligator*, I have eaten in [113] ſeveral Parts of the *Weſt-Indies*; but I don't remember my ſeeing either of them in the *Iſthmus*. The *Guano* is all over very good Meat, prefer'd to a Pullet or Chicken, either for the Meat or Broth. Their Eggs alſo are very good; but thoſe of the *Alligator* have too much of a muſky Flavour, and ſometimes ſmell very ſtrong of it. There are up and down the *Iſthmus* a great many Lizards,

Guano's.

*Lizards.**

* The "Member of the Royal Society" describes six lizards of which No. 5 is "The *House Lizzard.* Is a friendly Animal for if it sees you in danger of any hurtful Creature whilst asleep, it will come and awake you.

"6. The *Blew-tail'd Lizzard.* Is not thicker than a Swan-quill, and but three Inches long; its body smooth and squarish; these are said to be poysonous, and thirst after the Blood of breeding Women: and they report, that if a Woman, or but her cloaths do touch this Creature, she will afterwards prove barren."

green, and red-ſpeckled; but thoſe in the Swampy Land and Thickets look more black or ruſty. They are none of them large; generally leſs than a Span. I never ſaw the *Indians* eat of them. They are pretty innocent familiar Creatures, and the *Indians* ſuffer them to creep up and down their Houſes.

They have Frogs and Toads, and other ſmaller Inſects; but I took no particular Notice of them.

[114] The Birds, and flying Inſects.

THEY have ſeveral ſorts of Birds, ſome of Kinds unknown to us; and remarkable both for their Beauty, and the good Reliſh of their Fleſh.

Chicaly-Chicaly.

There is one ſtately kind of Land-bird, pretty common among the Woods on the *Iſthmus*, which is call'd by the *Indians Chicaly-Chicaly*. Its Noiſe is ſomewhat like a Cuckow's, but ſharper and quicker. 'Tis a large and long Bird, and has a long Tail, which he carries upright like a Dunghill Cock. His Feathers are of great variety of fine lively Colours, red, blue, *&c.* The *Indians* make a ſort of Aprons,* ſometimes, of the Feathers which grow on his Back; but theſe they ſeldom wear. This Bird keeps moſtly on the Trees, flying from one to another, and but rarely to the Ground. He feeds on Fruit. His Fleſh is blackiſh, and of a courſe Grain, yet pretty good Meat.

Quam.†

[115] The *Quam* is alſo a large and long Land-bird. He feeds alſo upon Fruits, and flies up and down the Trees. His Wings are of a Dun

* Ceremonial or festival garments.

† Dampier, p. 19, says that, on the day after he parted from Wafer, "This evening I killed a Quaum, a large Bird as big as a Turkey, wherewith we treated our Guides."

Colour, but his Tail is very dark, ſhort, ſtumpy, and upright. This Bird is much better Meat than the other.

There is alſo a Ruſſet-colour'd Land-bird, ſhap'd not unlike a Partridge; but has a longer Neck and Legs, yet a ſhort Tail. He runs moſt on the Ground, and ſeldom flies. His Fleſh is very good Meat. Anonymous.

The *Corroſou* is a large, black Land-bird, heavy and big as a Turkey-hen; but the Hen is not ſo black as the Cock. The Cock has on his Head a fine Crown or Comb of yellow Feathers, which he moves to and fro as he pleaſes: He has Gills alſo like a Turkey; but the Hen has neither Plume nor Gills. They live on the Trees, and feed on Fruits. They Sing or make a Noiſe big and groſs, yet very ſweet and delightful; eſpecially to the *Indians*, who indeavour to imitate them: And the *Indians* and they will ſometimes anſwer one another this way, and the *Indians* diſcover their Haunts by it. The old [116] ones alſo call their young ones by this Sound. The Fleſh is ſomewhat tough, but otherwiſe very good and well-taſted Meat. The *Indians* either throw the Bones of the *Corroſou* into the River, or make a Hole and bury them, to keep them from their Dogs, being thought unwholſome for the Dogs to eat; and the *Indians* ſay they will make the Dogs run mad: Neither do the *Engliſh* in the *Weſt-Indies* let the Dogs eat of them. The *Indians* ſhoot down all theſe Birds with their Arrows. *Corroſou.*

They have *Parrots* good ſtore, ſome blue and *Parrots.*

ſome green, for Shape and Size like the generality of the Parrots we have from *Jamaica*. There is here great variety of them, and they are very good Meat.

Parakites. They have alſo many *Parakites*, moſt of them Green; generally much the ſame as in other Places. They don't ſort with the Parrots, but go in large Flights by themſelves.

Macaw-birds. *Macaw*-birds are here alſo in good plenty. 'Tis ſhap'd not much unlike a Parrot, but is as large again as the biggeſt of them. It has a Bill like a Hawk's; and a buſhy Tail, with [117] two or three long ſtragling Feathers, all Red or Blue: The Feathers all over the Body are of ſeveral very bright and lovely Colours, Blue, Green and Red. The Pinions of the Wings of ſome of them are all Red, of others all Blue, and the Beaks yellow. They make a great Noiſe in a Morning, very hoarſe and deep, like Men who ſpeak much in the Throat. The *Indians* keep theſe Birds tame, as we do Parrots, or Mag-pies: But after they have kept them cloſe ſome time, and taught them to ſpeak ſome Words in their Language, they ſuffer them to go abroad in the Day-time into the Woods, among the wild ones; from whence they will on their own accord return in the Evening to the *Indian's* Houſes or Plantations, and give notice of their arrival by their fluttering and prating. They will exactly imitate the *Indian's* Voices, and their way of Singing, and they will call the *Chicaly-Chicaly* in its own Note, as exactly as the *Indians* themſelves, whom I have obſerv'd to be very expert at it. 'Tis the moſt beautiful and

pleaſant Bird that ever I [118] ſaw; and the Fleſh is ſweet-taſted enough, but black and tough.

There is alſo a ſort of *Wood-pecker*, with ſuch a long ſlender Bill as that kind of Birds have. Theſe have ſtrong Claws, wherewith they climb up and down the Bodies of Trees, and ſtick very cloſe to them. They are pied like our Mag-pies, white and black; but more finely, being a ſmaller Bird. The Fleſh is of an earthy unpleaſant Taſt. I taſted of them as I was travelling with my Companions, for Hunger then made us glad of any thing of Food; but the *Indians* don't eat of them. *Wood-pecker.*

They have great plenty of Poultry tame about their Houſes, of 2 ſorts, a greater and a leſs. The larger ſort are much like ours, of different Colours and Breed, as Copple-crown'd, the common Dunghil Cock and Hen, and of the Game kind; tho' theſe *Indians* don't delight in Cock-fighting as thoſe of *Java* do. The ſmaller ſort are feather'd about the Legs like Carrier-pigeons, and have very buſhy Tails, which they carry upright; and the tips of the Wings are generally black. This ſmall ſort keep a-[119] part from the other. They all keep the ſame Crowing Seaſon, before Day, as our Cocks do. They are conſtantly about the Houſes, not ranging far into the Woods; and both their Fleſh and their Eggs are as well-taſted as any we have in *England*; and they are generally fatter; for the *Indians* give them Maiz good ſtore, which is very fattening. Dunghil Fowl.

Theſe are all the kinds of Land-birds I noted

Small Birds. among them: Though there are many ſmall ones which I did not ſo particularly obſerve; and theſe generally very pretty and muſical.*

About the *Sambaloes* and the other Iſlands, and the Sea-Coaſt, on the North-ſide eſpecially,
Sea-fowl. there are great numbers of Sea-fowl. The South-Sea Coaſt, more to Windward, has many of them too; but whether it be that the Bay of *Panama* does not afford ſo many Fiſh to invite them, for 'tis not near ſo well-ſtock'd with Fiſh as the Coaſt about the *Samballoes*, there are but very few Sea-fowl on the South-Sea Coaſt of the *Iſthmus*, to what there are on the North-Coaſt;
Pelican. and as to *Pelicans* particularly, which [120] are very frequent among the *Samballoes*, and all along the *Weſt-India* Coaſts, I don't remember that I ever ſaw one of them any where in the South Seas.

* The "Member of the Royal Society" describes 118 birds, of which No. 5 is "The *Chriſtmas-Bird*. Is almoſt as big as a Pidgeon, it has about the Throat many inch-long black Watles; it never cries but in December and begginning of January, but then may be heard a great way off. . . .

"8. The *Unicorn-Bird*. Has a Horn on his Head above two Inches long, which is ſaid to be a great Counter-poyſon. The Female bigger than a Swan, and the Male twice that bigneſs. . . .

"20. The red-legg'd *Duck*. The Feet of theſe when roaſted dye both Hands and Linnen red.

"21. The creſted *Eagle*. His cry is like a Hen that has loſt its young. . . .

"60. The *Great Wide-Mouth*. Is as big as an *Owl*; when it gapes one may eaſily put in ones fiſt. . . .

"67. The *Little Tame-Owl*. Its of the bigneſs of a *Throſtle*; and plays with Men, making divers antick Faces. . . .

"81. The *Brown-headed Parrakeet*. Is a beautiful Bird."

The *Pelican* is a large Bird, with a great Beak, ſhort-legg'd like a Gooſe; and has a long Neck, which it holds upright like a Swan. The Feathers are of dark Grey; 'tis Web-footed. Under the Throat hangs a Bag or Pouch, which, when fill'd, is as large as both ones Fiſts. The Subſtance of it is a thin Membrane, of a fine, grey, aſhy Colour. The Seamen kill them for the Sake of theſe Bags, to make Tobacco-pouches of them; for, when dry, they will hold a Pound of Tobacco; and by a Bullet hung in them, they are ſoon brought into Shape. The *Pelican* flies heavy and low; we find nothing but Fiſh in his Maw, for that is his Food. His Pouch, as well as Stomach, has Fiſh found in it: So that it ſeems likely that the Pouch is a Bag intended to keep a Reſerve of Food. I have never ſeen any of the old *Pelicans* eaten; but the young ones are ſaid to be Meat good enough, but I have never eaten of any of them.

Cormorants.

[121] There are *Cormorants* alſo among the *Samballoes*, which for Size and Shape are like Ducks, but rather leſs. They are black, but have a white Spot on the Breaſt. Tho' they are Web-footed, as other Water-fowl are, yet they pitch on Trees and Shrubs by the Water-ſide. I have never heard of any one's eating of theſe, for their Fleſh is thought to be too courſe and rank.

Sea-Gulls and *Sea-Pies.*

There are a great many Sea-Gulls alſo and Sea-Pies, on that Coaſt; both of them much like ours, but rather ſmaller. The Fleſh of both theſe is eaten commonly enough, and 'tis tolerable good Meat, but of a Fiſhy Taſt, as Sea-fowl

uſually are. Yet to correct this Taſt, when we kill'd any Sea-Gulls, Sea-Pies, Boobies, or the like, on any Shore, we us'd to make a Hole in the hot Sand, and there bury them for eight or ten Hours, with their Feathers on, and Guts in them: And upon dreſſing them afterwards, we found the Fleſh tenderer, and the Taſt not ſo rank nor fiſhy.

Bats. There are *Bats*, on the *Iſthmus*, the Bodies of which are as large as [122] Pigeons, and their Wings extended to a proportionable length and breadth; with Claws at the Joints of the Wings, by which they cling to any thing. They much haunt old Houſes and deſerted Plantations.

Flying Inſects. Of Flying Inſects, beſide the Moskito's or Gnats before-mention'd, there are up and down the *Iſthmus* Waſps and Beetles, and Flies of

Shining Fly. ſeveral kinds: particularly the Shining Fly, which ſhines in the Night like a Glow-worm; and where there are many of them in a Thicket, they appear in the Night like ſo many Sparks of Fire.

Bees. They have *Bees* alſo, and conſequently Hony and Wax. The Bees are of two ſorts; the one ſhort and thick, and its Colour inclining to Red; the other blackiſh, long and ſlender. They neſt on the tops and in the holes of Trees; which the *Indians* climb, and thruſt their Arms into their Neſt, to get the Combs. Their Arms will be cover'd with Bees, upon their drawing them back; yet I never perceiv'd they were ſtung by them: And I have had many of them at a time upon my naked Body, with-[123]out being ſtung; ſo that I have been inclin'd to think

they have no Stings: But that's a thing I never examin'd. The *Indians* ſometimes burn down the Trees to get at the Combs, eſpecially if they be high and difficult to climb. The Hony they mix with Water, and drink it: But they make no uſe of the Wax, that ever I ſaw; uſing for Candles a ſort of light Wood, which they keep in their Houſes for that purpoſe. *Hony.* *Wax.*

They have Ants with Wings, large and long, as well as thoſe which are Reptile only. They raiſe Hillocks like ours: They ſting, and are very troubleſome; eſpecially when they get into the Houſes, as they frequently do. They ſwarm up and down the *Samballoes* and the other Neighbouring Iſles, as well as on the *Iſthmus* it ſelf; and there is no lying down to Reſt on any piece of Ground where they are. Neither do the *Indians* care to tie their Hammocks to any Trees near the Ant-hills; for the Ants would climb up ſuch Trees, and ſoon get into their Hammocks. *Ants.*

[124] Of the Fiſh.

Sea-fiſh. THE North-Sea Coaſt, as I intimated, abounds in Fiſh, and has great variety of them. Thoſe which I have had the opportunity of ſeeing, are chiefly theſe:

Tarpom. The *Tarpom*, which is a large and firm Fiſh, eating in Flakes like Salmon or Cod. They are ſome of 50 or 60 Pound weight and upwards. One of them afforded a good Dinner once to about ten of us, as we were cruiſing towards the Coaſt of *Cartagene*; beſide a good quantity of Oil we got out of the Fat.

Sharks. *Sharks* are alſo found in theſe Seas; tho' not ſo commonly about the *Samballoes*, as on other of the *Weſt-India* Coaſts.

There is a Fiſh there like the Shark, but much ſmaller and ſweeter Meat. Its Mouth is alſo longer and narrower than the Sharks; neither has he more than one Row of Teeth.

Dog-fiſh. Our Seamen us'd to call this the *Dog-fiſh*.

Cavally. [125] The *Cavally* is found among the *Samballoes*. 'Tis a ſmall Fiſh, clean, long and ſlender, much about the ſize of a Macarel; a very fine lively Fiſh, with a bright, large Eye; and 'tis very good Meat, moiſt and well-taſted.

Old-wives, which is a flat kind of Fiſh, and good Meat, are there alſo. *Old-wives.*

They have *Paracoods* alſo, which are a long and round Fiſh, about as large as a well-grown Pike, but uſually much longer. They are generally very good Meat; and here eſpecially: But there are ſome particular Banks off at Sea, where you can take no *Paracoods* but what are poiſonous. Whether it be from ſome particular Feed they have there, or from what other Cauſe, I know not; but I have known ſeveral Men poiſon'd with them, to that degree as to have their Hair and Nails come off; and ſome have died with eating them. The Antidote for this is ſaid to be the Back-bone of the Fiſh, dried and beaten to a Powder, and given in any Liquor. I can't vouch for the Succeſs of this my ſelf; but ſeveral have told me, That they have us'd it themſelves, [126] when they have found themſelves ſick with eating any *Paracood*; but that upon taking the Bone thus powder'd, they have found no other ill Effect, but only a Numnedneſs in their Limbs, and a Weakneſs for ſome time after. Some will pretend to diſtinguiſh a poiſonous *Paracood* from a wholeſome one, by the Liver; which as ſoon as they have taken the Fiſh, they pull out and taſt. If it taſt ſweet, they dreſs and eat the Fiſh without any Fear; but if the Liver be bitter, or bite the Tongue like Pepper, they conclude the Fiſh to be naught, and throw it away. *Paracoods.*

There is another ſort of Fiſh on the North-Sea Coaſt, which our Sea-men call *Gar*-fiſh: Some of them are near two Foot long. They *Gar*-fiſh.

have a long Bone on the Snout, of about a 3d part the length of the Body; and 'tis very ſharp at the end. They will glide along the Surface of the Water as ſwift as a Swallow, gliding thus on the Surface, and leaping out of the Water, alternately, 30 or 40 times together. They move with such a Force, that, as I have been inform'd, they will run their Snout through the [127] ſide of a Canoa; and 'tis dangerous for a Man who is Swimming to meet with them, leſt they ſtrike through him. The Back-bone looks blewiſh, of a Colour towards a Saphire. The Fleſh is very good Meat.

Sculpins. There are *Sculpins* alſo, a Fiſh about a Foot long, with Prickles all about him: They ſtrip them of their prickly Skin, and then dreſs them. They are very good Meat.

Sting-rays, Parrot-fiſh, Snooks, Conger-Eels, &c. There are in the North-Sea many other Fiſh beſide theſe, as *Sting-rays*, *Parrot-fiſh*, *Snooks*, *Conger-Eels*, &c. and many others, probably, that I have neither ſeen nor heard of; for 'tis a Sea very well ſtor'd with Fiſh.

Shell-fiſh. *Conchs.* Of Shell-fiſh, there are *Conchs* all along the *Samballoes* in abundance. Their Shells are very large, winding within like a Snail-ſhell; the Mouth of the Shell is flat, and very wide, proportionably to the bigneſs of the Shell. The Colour of it within is like Mother of Pearl; but without, 'tis courſe and rugged. The Fiſh is ſlimy, the out-parts of it eſpecially, and muſt therefore be ſcour'd with Sand before 'tis dreſs'd for Eating. But within, the Subſtance is hard and tough; for [128] which Reaſon they beat them after they have ſcour'd the out-ſide:

But when they have been thus managed, they are a very ſweet and good Fiſh.

There are *Periwinkle's* good ſtore among the Rocks; which are alſo good Meat. We pick them out of the Shells with Pins. *Periwinkles.*

The *Limpits* alſo ſtick to the Rocks hereabouts; and are rather better Meat than the other. *Limpits.*

There are no Oyſters nor Lobſters on the Coaſt of the *Iſthmus*; but a few Crabs: and a ſort of Craw-fiſh among the Rocks of the *Sambalboes*, as large as ſmall Lobſters, but wanting the two great Claws. Theſe laſt are very delicious Meat; but the Sea-Crabs are not very good. *Sea-Crabs.* *Craw-fiſh.*

There are Fiſh in the Rivers alſo of the *Iſthmus*; but I am not acquainted with many of the kinds of them. Freſh-water Fiſh.

There is one ſort like our Roach, blackiſh and very bony, in length about a Foot, very ſweet, firm, and well-taſted. Anonymous.

There is another Fiſh in ſhape like the *Paracood*, but much ſmaller, and a very good Fiſh.

[129] There is a Fiſh like our Pike or Jack for Shape; but not above 8 or 10 Inches long. His Mouth is ſomewhat like a Rabbits, his Teeth a little way within: His Lips are Cartilaginous. 'Tis a very good Fiſh.

What other Fiſh their Rivers yield, I know not; for I took no very particular notice even of theſe.

But I was more obſerving of the *Indians* manner of *Fiſhing*, at which they are very expert, and manage it differently, according to the Place where they Fiſh. In the Rivers Mouths, and upon the Sea-Coaſts, in Sandy-bays where there Manner of Fiſhing.

are no Rocks, they uſe Nets like our Drag-nets, made of *Mako*-bark, or Silk-graſs; which they carry out in their Canoa's. But in the Hill-Country, where the Streams are clear, and the Banks in many places Rocky, they go along the Banks up the River, looking narrowly into the Water to view the Fiſh. When they ſpy any to their Mind, they leap into the Water, and wade or ſwim up and down after them; and if the Fiſh, through the Fright, betake themſelves into the holes in the Banks for Shelter, as they [130] frequently do, the *Indians* feel them out with their Hands and take them thence, as we do Chubs or Craw-fiſh in our Rivers. By Night they bring with them Torches of Light-wood, and with theſe they ſpy out the Fiſh, and ſo jump in, and purſue them into their Holes.

Dreſſing their Fiſh.

For *dreſſing* their Fiſh; they firſt gut them, and then either boil them in an Earthen Pot, or elſe *barbecue* or broil them.

Salt, how made.

For *Salt*, they have it out of the Sea-water; which they boil up and evaporate in Earthen Pots, till the Salt is left in a Cake at the bottom, which they take out and break in pieces for uſe: But as this is a tedious way, ſo they have but little, and are very choice and ſparing of it.* They don't ſalt their Fiſh for keeping; but when they eat it, they boil abundance of Pepper with it, as they do with every thing elſe. But their Cookery I ſhall ſpeak of elſewhere.

* Much of the salt used by the inhabitants of the isthmus is still obtained by this method.—V. R.

[131] Of the Indian Inhabitants; their Manners, Cuſtoms, &c.

THE *Indian* Inhabitants of the *Iſthmus* are not very numerous, but they live thickeſt on the North-ſide, eſpecially along the ſides of Rivers. The wild *Indians* of the South-ſide live moſt towards *Peru:* But there are *Indians* ſcatter'd up and down all parts of the *Iſthmus.* *Indian* Inhabitants.

The ſize of the Men is uſually about 5 or 6 Foot. They are ſtreight and clean-limb'd, big'd-bon'd, full-breaſted, and handſomly ſhap'd. I never ſaw among them a crooked or deformed Perſon. They are very nimble and active, running very well. But the Women are ſhort and thick, and not ſo lively as the Men. The young Women are very plump and fat, well-ſhap'd; and have a brisk Eye. The elder Women are very ordinary; their Bellies and Breaſts [132] being penſile and wrinkled. Both Men and Women are of a round Viſage, with ſhort bottle Noſes, their Eyes large, generally grey, yet lively and ſparking when young. They have a high Forehead, white even Teeth, thin Lips, and Mouth moderately large. Their Cheeks and Chin are well proportion'd; and in Their Stature. Shape. Features.

general they are handſomly featur'd, but the Men more than the Women.

Hair. Both Sexes have ſtreight, long, black Hair, lank, courſe and ſtrong, which they wear uſually down to the middle of the Back, or lower, hanging looſe at its full length; only the Women tie it together with a String juſt behind the Head, below which it flows looſe as the Mens. Both Men and Women pride themſelves much in the length of the Hair of the Head; and they frequently part it with their Fingers, to keep it diſentangled; or comb it out with a ſort of Combs they make of *Macaw*-wood. This Comb is made of ſeveral ſmall Sticks, of about 5 or 6 Inches long, and tapering to a point at each end like our Glovers Sticks. Theſe being tied 10 or 12 of them together about [133] the middle where they are thick, the Extremities of them both ways open from each other, and ſerve at either end for a Comb: which does well enough to part the Hair; but they are forc'd to uſe their Fingers to fetch the Lice out of their Heads. They take great delight in Combing their Hair, and will do it for an Hour together. All other Hair, except that of their Eye-brows and Eye-lids, they eradicate: For tho' the Men have Beards if they would let them grow, yet they always have them rooted out: And the Women are the Operators for all this Work; uſing two little Sticks for that purpoſe, between which they pinch the Hair, and pluck it up. But the Men upon ſome occaſions cut off the Hair even of their Heads, it being a Cuſtom they have to do ſo by way of Triumph, and as

Combs of *Macaw*-ſticks.

a diſtinguiſhing Mark of Honour to him who has kill'd a *Spaniard*, or other Enemy. He alſo then paints himſelf black (which is not uſual upon any other occaſion) continuing painted of this Colour till the firſt New-moon (as I remember) after the Fact is done.

[134] Their Natural Complexion is a Copper-colour, or Orange-tawney; and their Eye-brows are naturally black as Jet. They uſe no Art to deepen the Colour either of their Eye-brows, or the Hair of their Head; but they daub it with Oil to make it ſhine; for like other *Indians* they anoint themſelves all over, whether for Beauty to make the Skin ſmooth and ſleek, or to ſupple it and keep it from parching, or to hinder too much Perſpiration in this hot Country, I know not. Complexion. Anointing themselves.

There is one Complexion ſo ſingular, among a ſort of People of this Country, that I never ſaw nor heard of any like them in any part of the World. The Account will ſeem ſtrange, but any Privateers who have gone over the *Iſthmus* muſt have ſeen them, and can atteſt the main of what I am going to relate; tho' few have had the opportunity of ſo particular an Information about theſe People as I have had. White *Indians*.

They are White, and there are of them of both Sexes; yet there are but few of them in compariſon of the Copper-colour'd, poſſibly but one to [135] two or three hundred. They differ from the other *Indians* chiefly in reſpect of Colour, tho' not in that only. Their Skins are not of ſuch a White as thoſe of fair People among *Europeans*, with ſome tincture of a Bluſh or Sanguine Complexion; neither yet is their Milk-white Skins [i. e., Albinos],

Complexion like that of our paler People, but 'tis rather a Milk-white, lighter than the Colour of any *Europeans*, and much like that of a white Horſe.

For there is this further remarkable in them, that their Bodies are beſet all over, more or leſs, with a fine ſhort Milk-white Down, which adds to the whiteneſs of their Skins: For they are not ſo thick ſet with this Down, eſpecially on the Cheeks and Forehead, but that the Skin appears diſtinct from it. The Men would probably have white Briſtles for Beards, did they not prevent them by their Cuſtom of plucking the young Beard up by the Roots continually: But for the Down all over their Bodies, they never try to get rid of it. Their Eye-brows are Milk-white alſo, and ſo is the Hair of their Heads, and very fine withal, about the length of ſix or [136] eight Inches, and inclining to a Curl.

Down,

and Hair.

They are not ſo big as the other *Indians*; and what is yet more ſtrange, their Eye-lids bend and open in an oblong Figure, pointing downward at the Corners, and forming an Arch or Figure of a Creſcent with the Points downwards. From hence, and from their ſeeing ſo clear as they do in a Moon-ſhiny night, we us'd to call them *Moon-ey'd*. For they ſee not very well in the Sun, poring in the cleareſt Day; their Eyes being but weak, and running with Water if the Sun ſhine towards them; ſo that in the Day-time they care not to go abroad, unleſs it be a cloudy dark Day. Beſides they are but a weak People in compariſon of the

Smaller than the other *Indians*.

Moon-ey'd.

other, and not very fit for Hunting or other laborious Exercife, nor do they delight in any ſuch. But notwithſtanding their being thus ſluggiſh and dull and reſtive in the Day-time, yet when Moon-ſhiny nights come, they are all Life and Activity, running abroad, and into the Woods, skipping about like Wild-Bucks; and running as faſt by Moon-light, even in the Gloom [137] and Shade of the Woods, as the other *Indians* by Day, being as nimble as they, tho' not ſo ſtrong and luſty.

Active by Moon ſhine.

The Copper-colour'd *Indians* ſeem not to reſpect theſe ſo much as thoſe of their own Complexion, looking on them as ſomewhat monſtrous. They are not a diſtinct Race by themſelves, but now and then one is bred of a Copper-colour'd Father and Mother; and I have ſeen a Child of leſs than a Year old of this ſort. Some would be apt to ſuſpect they might be the Off-ſpring of ſome *European* Father: But beſides that the *Europeans* come little here, and have little Commerce with the *Indian*-women when they do come, theſe white People are as different from the *Europeans* in ſome reſpects, as from the Copper-colour'd *Indians* in others. And beſides, where an *European* lies with an *Indian*-woman, the Child is always a *Moſteſe*, or Tawney, as is well known to all who have been in the *West-Indies*; where there are *Moſteſa's*, *Mulatto's*, &c. of ſeveral Gradations between the White, and the Black or Copper-colour'd, according as the Parents are; even to Decompounds, as a *Mu*-[138]*latto-Fina*, the Child of a *Mulatto*-man, and *Moſteſa*-women, *&c.*

Of Copper-colour'd Parents,

and Parents of ſuch.

But neither is the Child of a Man and Woman of theſe white *Indians*, white like the *Parents*, but Copper-colour'd as *their* Parents were. For ſo *Lacenta* told me, and gave me this as his Conjecture how theſe came to be White, That 'twas through the force of the Mother's Imagination, looking on the Moon at the time of Conception; but this I leave others to judge of. He told me withal, that they were but ſhort-liv'd.

Painting their Bodies and Faces.

Both theſe and the Copper-colour'd *Indians* uſe painting their Bodies, even of the Sucking Children ſometimes. They make Figures of Birds, Beaſts, Men, Trees, or the like, up and down in every part of the Body, more eſpecially the Face: But the Figures are not extraordinary like what they repreſent, and are of differing Dimenſions, as their Fancies lead them.

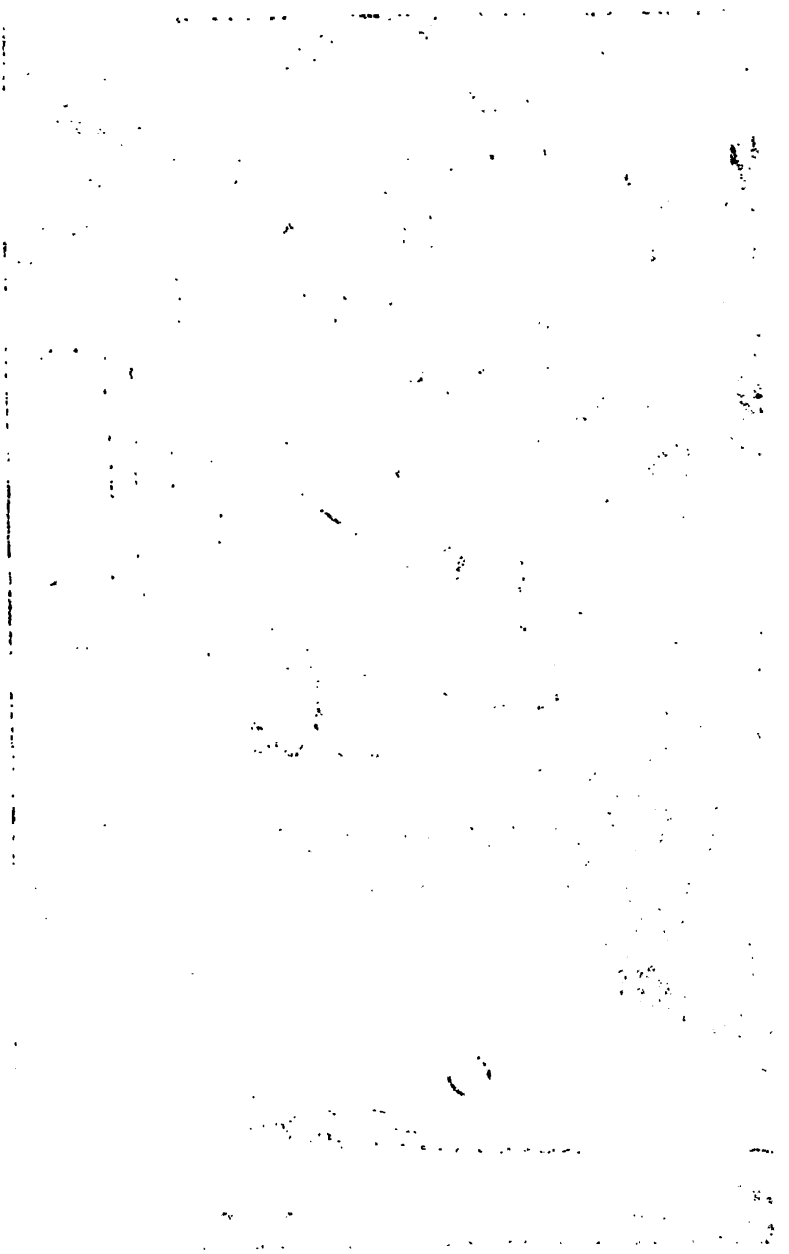
Women-Painters.

The Women are the Painters, and take a great delight in it. The Colours they like and uſe moſt are Red, Yellow and Blue, very bright and lovely. They temper them with ſome [139] kind of Oil, and keep them in Calabaſhes for uſe; and ordinarily lay them on the Surface of the Skin with Pencils of Wood, gnaw'd at the end to the ſoftneſs of a Bruſh. So laid on, they will laſt ſome Weeks, and are renew'd continually. This way they painted me.

But finer Figures, eſpecially by their greater Artiſts, are imprinted deeper, after this manner. They firſt with the Bruſh and Colour make a rough Draught of the Figure they deſign; then

Pricking the Skin.

they prick all over with a ſharp Thorn till the Blood guſhes out; then they rub the place with their Hands, firſt dipp'd in the Colour they



Lacenia.
I. Savage Sculp.

deſign; and the Picture ſo made is indelible: But ſcarce one in forty of them is painted this way.

One of my Companions deſired me once to get out of his Cheek one of theſe imprinted Pictures, which was made by the *Negroes*, his Name was *Bullman*; which yet I could not effectually do, after much ſcarifying and fetching off a great part of the Skin. The Men, when they go to War, paint the Faces all over with Red; and the Shouldiers, Breaſt, and the [140] reſt of the Bodies, here with Black, and there with Yellow, or any other Colour at pleaſure, in large Spots; all which they waſh off at Night in the River before they go to ſleep.

Womens Garb.

They wear no Cloaths, ordinarily; but only the Women have a Clout or piece of Cloth about their middle, tied behind with a Thread, and hanging down to their Knees; or Ankles, if they can get one large enough. They make theſe of Cotton; but ſometimes they meet with ſome old Cloaths got by trucking with their Neighbour *Indians* ſubject to the *Spaniards*; and theſe they are very proud of. Mr. *Dampier* relates how we prevail'd with a moroſe *Indian*, by preſenting his Wife with a Sky-colour'd Petticoat: And nothing will oblige the Women more than to give them Cloaths, eſpecially of Gaudy Colours.*

* Dampier, p. 113, describes the efforts to get information from the old Indian at whose house the party stopped on the third day's march: "At first he seemed to be very dubious in entertaining any discourse with us, and gave very impertinent answers to the questions that we demanded of him; he told us that he knew no way to the North side. . . . We could

Men naked. The Men go ordinarily quite naked, without ſo much as a Clout about them, which few other *Indians* are without. But theſe have only a ſmall Veſſel of Gold or Silver, if they are able, or at leaſt a piece of Plantain-Leaf, of a Conick Figure, like the [141] Extinguiſher of a Candle. They forceably bear back the *Penis* within its own Tegument, cloſe to the *Pubes*; and they keep it there with this Funnel tied hard upon it, with a String coming from it, and going about their Waiſts. They leave the *Scrotum* expos'd, having no Senſe of Shame with reference to that, as they have with reſpect to the *Penis*, which they never ſhew uncover'd: But the Men will turn away their Faces even from one another, if by any accident it be uncover'd; and when they would make Water, they turn their Backs to their Companions, and ſquatting down, ſlip off the Funnel with one Hand, and having done, put it on again very nimbly. When they would go to Stool, they chooſe always to go into the

Conick Veſſel.

Modeſty of both Sexes.

get no other answer from him, and all his discourse was in such an angry tone as plainly declared he was not our friend. However, we were forced to make a virtue of necessity, and humour him, for it was neither time nor place to be angry with the Indians; all our lives lying in their hand.

" We were now at a great loss, not knowing what course to take, for we tempted him with Beads, Money, Hatchets, Macheats, or long Knives; but nothing would work on him, till one of our men took a Sky-coloured Petticoat out of his bag and put it on his wife; who was so much pleased with the Present, that she immediately began to chatter to her Husband, and soon brought him into better humour. He could then tell us that he knew the way to the North side, and would have gone with us, but that he had cut his foot 2 days before, which made him uncapable of serving us himself: But he would take care that we should not want a guide."

River, both Men and Women; having a great Senſe of Shame as to that particular: And in general, they are both a modeſt and a cleanly People.

Yet the Men alſo have a value for Cloaths; and if any of them had an old Shirt given him by any of us, he would be ſure to wear it, and ſtrut about at no ordinary rate. Beſides [142] this, they have a ſort of long Cotton Garments of their own, ſome white, others of a ruſty black, ſhap'd like our Carter's Frocks, hanging down to their Heels, with a Fringe of the ſame of Cotton about a Span long, and ſhort, wide, open Sleeves, reaching but to the middle of their Arms.* Theſe Garments they put on over their Heads; but they are worn only on ſome great Occaſions, as attending the King or Chief, either at a Feaſt, a Wedding eſpecially; or ſitting in Council, or the like. They don't march in them: But the Women carry theſe and their other Ornaments in Baskets after them; which they put on when they come to the Place of Aſſembly, and there make themſelves as fine as they can. When they are thus aſſembled, they

The Men's Robes, on particular Occaſions.

* Ringrose, p. 7, says that the "King or chief Captain of these Indians of Darien," who visited the buccaneers on their way across to attack Santa Maria, "was covered with a thin white cotton robe, reaching unto the small of his legs, and round its bottom a fringe of the same three inches deep. So that by the length of this Robe, our sight was impeded, that we could see no higher than his naked Ankles. In his hand he had a long bright Lance, as sharp as any knife. With him he had three Sons, each of them having a white Robe, and their Lances in their hands, but standing bare-headed before him; as also were eight or nine persons more of his Retinue, or Guard." His crown is described in the note on page 142.

will ſometimes walk about the Place or Plantation where they are, with theſe their Robes on: And I once ſaw *Lacenta* thus walking about with 2 or 300 of theſe attending him, as if he was muſtering them: And I took notice that thoſe in the black Gowns walk'd before him, and the white after him, each having their Launces of the ſame colour with their Robes.

Plates hanging over the Mouth.

[143] For an Ornament to the Face, beſide their general painting and daubing their Cheeks with Red when they go to War, the Men wear at all times a piece of Plate hanging over their Mouths, generally of Silver, but the principal Men have it of Gold. 'Tis of an Oval Figure, covering the Mouth from corner to corner; and this is the length of it. It reaches ſo low as to ly upon the Under-lip with its loweſt ſide; and there is a piece cut out of the upper ſide, near the Extremity of it; which Edge being cut aſunder, the whole Plate is like the Figure of a Half-moon, only inclining more to an Oval; and gently pinching the Bridle of the Noſe with its Points, it hangs dangling from thence. It is in the middle of about the thickneſs of a Guinea; but grows thinner gradually towards the Edge. The Plates of this ſize are ſuch as they uſe when they go to a Feaſt or Council: But that which they wear abroad upon a long March, Hunting, or at ordinary times, is of the ſame Shape, but much ſmaller, and does not cover their Lips. Such an one I wore among them of Gold.*

* Davis, in the second edition, p. 276, describes the Indians who accompanied him across the Isthmus as being about a hundred, "brisk young Fellows, each of them having two

[144] Inſtead of this Plate, the Women wear a Ring hanging down in the ſame manner; and the Metal and Size alſo differing according to their Rank, and the Occaſion. The larger ſort is of the thickneſs of a Gooſe-quill; and not Oval, as the Mens Plates, but Circular. It goes through the Bridle of the Noſe; which many times, by its weight and long uſe, eſpecially in Elder Women, it brings down to the Mouth. The Women's Noſe-rings.

Both Men and Women, at ſolemn Meals or Feaſts, when they wear their larger Plates or Rings, take them out, and lay them aſide till they have done Eating; when rubbing them very clean and bright, they put them in again. At other times, when they eat or drink, they content themſelves with lifting up with the left Hand, if need be, the ſmall Plates or Rings they then wear, (and the Womens Rings are ſeldom ſo ſmall but they lie upon the Lips) while they uſe their right Hand in taking up the Cup or feeding themſelves. And by the way, they always make the chief uſe of their Right Hands: And I never perceiv'd a Left-handed [145] Perſon among them. Neither the Plates nor Rings hinder much their Speaking, tho' they lie bobbing upon their Lips. None of them Left-handed.

The King or Chief, and ſome few of the great ones, at extraordinary times, wear in each Ear, Ear-pendants.

Lances, two Bows, and about twenty Arrows. They are all naked, having long black Hair hanging down to their Wastes, and a Horn which they put their Yards into, ty'd with a String, and a very large piece of Gold, with a Ring in the shape of half Moon, reaching from Ear to Ear, and a Hole in their Nose, into which the Ring goes." These rings are illustrated in the plate at p. 137.

faſtned to a Ring there, two large Gold Plates, one hanging before to the Breaſt, and the other behind on the Shoulder. They are about a Span long, of an Heart faſhion (as that is commonly painted) with the Point downward; having on the upper part a narrow Plate or Label, about three or four Inches long, by an hole in which it hangs to the Ring in the Ear. It wears great holes in the Ears by frequent uſe.

Diadems of Gold,

I once ſaw *Lacenta*, in a great Council, wear a Diadem of Gold-plate, like a Band about his Head, eight or nine Inches broad, jagged at top like the Teeth of a Saw, and lined on the inſide with a Net-work of ſmall Canes.* And all the armed Men, who then attended him in Council, wore on their Heads ſuch a Band, but like a Basket of Canes, and ſo jagged, wrought fine, and painted very hand-[146]ſomely, for the moſt part red; but not cover'd over with a Gold-plate as *Lacenta's* was. The top of theſe was ſet round with long Feathers, of ſeveral of the moſt beautiful Birds, ſtuck upright in a

and of Canes & Feathers.

* Ringrose, p. 6, describing the "King" of Darien, who visited the buccaneers while they were on their way to attack Santa Maria, says: "His Crown was made of small white reeds, which were curiously woven, having no other top than its lining, which was red silk. Round about the middle of it was a thin plate of gold, more than two inches broad, laced behind; from whence did stick two or three Ostrich feathers. About this plate went also a row of golden beads, which were bigger than ordinary pease [i. e., peas]; underneath which the red lining of the crown was seen. In his nose he wore a large plate of gold, in form of an half Moon; and in each ear a great golden Ring, nigh four inches in diameter, with a round thin plate of Gold of the same breadth, having a small hole in the center, and by that hanging to the ring."

Ring or Crown: But *Lacenta* had no Feathers on his Diadem.

Beſide theſe particular Ornaments there are yet other general ones, which they all wear, Men, Women, and Children of ſeven or eight Years old, in proportion to their Age. Theſe are ſeveral Strings or Chains of Teeth, Shells, Beads, or the like, hanging from the Neck down upon the Breaſt, and to the pit of the Stomach. The Teeth-chains are curiously made with Teeth jagged like a Saw in ſeveral Rows, ſo contriv'd as that the Prominencies of the one Row may lie in the Notches of the other, and look like one ſolid Maſs of Bone. This was worn only by *Lacenta*, and ſome few of the principal Men, on particular Occaſions; and they put them on over the reſt of their Beads. We us'd to call theſe, Tygers-teeth, though I know not for what Reaſon; for I never ſaw any ſuch Creature [147] there: Yet I have been inform'd there are Tygers on this Continent. Some of our Men who croſs'd the *Iſthmus*, told me, they kill'd one there; and at another time, when we went over with Capt. *Sharp*, ſome of the Men ſaid they ſaw a Tyger, who ſtood at a ſmall diſtance, and ſtar'd upon them. I have heard alſo that there is a ſmall ſort, but very fierce, in the Bay of *Campechy*.

Chains of Beads, &c.

their great Mens.

Tygers-teeth.

Tygers on the *Iſthmus*.

But for the reſt of them, both Men and Women, they wear not any Teeth, but only a few ſcattering ſometimes here and there in the Chains, among the reſt of the Baubles. Each of them has, it may be, about the Neck 3 or 400 Strings of Beads, Shells, or the like, but theſe

The Chains how made;

divided into 7 or 8 Ranks; and the Strings of each, by being turn'd a little about one another, make, as it were, ſo many Ropes of them. Theſe hang uſually one below another, yet in no great order; and the Women generally have theirs hanging all on a Heap or Cluſter. Whatever Bugles * or other ſuch Toys they get, they find a place for them among their Chains; which the heavier they be, the more [148] ornamental.

Their great Weight; She is a poor Woman who has not fifteen or twenty Pound weight upon her; ſome have thirty or more; and the Men have commonly near twice as much in weight as the Women, according as their Strength is, and their Ability to compaſs them.

when worn. When they are in the Houſe, or on Hunting, or going to War, they wear none of theſe Chains; but only when they would appear in State, upon occaſion of a Feaſt, Wedding, Council, or the like. As they go to the place of Rendezvous, the Women carry them for them, as they do their other Trinkets, in Baſkets; one at each end of a Pole laid acroſs the Shoulder. When they come to the place, they put them on, and walk about; and ſometimes will dance in them; till with the Motion and Weight they Sweat extreamly. When they ſit down to eat, they take them off till they have done.

The Children have only a few ſmall Chains; and a String or two of Beads or Bugles they will put upon their very Infants. And the Women, beſides theſe Chains, have ſometimes

* Long black glass beads.

[149] Bracelets about their Arms, of a ſmall quantity of the ſame Materials twiſted ſeveral times about. Both Men and Women, when painted, and ſet out with all theſe Fineries, make no ordinary Figure. Womens Bracelets of the ſame.

Their Houſes lie moſtly thin and ſcattering, eſpecially in New Plantations, and always by a River-ſide. But in ſome Places there are a pretty many together, ſo as to make a Town or Village; yet not ſtanding cloſe or orderly, in Rows or Streets, but diſpers'd here and there, like our Villages on Commons, or in Woodlands. They have Plantations lying about them, ſome at a nearer, others at a greater diſtance; reſerving ſtill a Place to build the common War-houſe on. They change not their Seats or Houſes, unleſs either for fear of the Neighbouring *Spaniards*, if they think them too much acquainted with the place of their Abode; or to mend their Commons, when the Ground is worn out of Heart; for they never manure not. Their Houſes; and how ſeated.

In building, they lay no Foundations, only dig Holes two or three Feet aſunder; in which they ſet ſmall [150] Poſts upright, of an equal heighth, of 6, 7, or 8 Foot high. The Walls are walled up with Sticks, and daub'd over with Earth: And from theſe Walls the Roof runs up in ſmall Rafters, meeting in a Ridge, and cover'd with Leaves of ſome Trees of the Palm kind. and built.

The Building is all irregular. The Length is about 24 or 25 Foot; the Breadth proportionable. There is no Chimney, but the Fire is made in the middle of the Houſe, on the Ground; the Smoke going out at a hole on the

top, or at Creviſes in the Thatch. The Houſe is not ſo much parted into Rooms, as all of it a Cluſter of Hovels, joining together into one Houſe. No Stories, no Doors, nor Shelves; nor other Seats, than Logs of Wood. Every one of the Family has a Hammock tied up, hanging from end to end of the Hovel or Room.

The War houſes or Forts.

Several Houſes in a Village or Neighbourhood, have one War-houſe or Fort in common to them; which is generally at leaſt 120 or 130 Foot long, about 25 broad, the Wall about 9 or 10 Foot high; and in all to the top of the Ridge about 20 Foot; [151] and cover'd with Leaves as their other Houſes. The Materials and Method of Building are alſo much the ſame as in the other Houſes; but there are no Partitions. The Sides and Ends of theſe War-houſes are full of Holes, each about as wide as ones Fiſt; but made here and there at Random, in no regular Figure or Order. Out of theſe they view an approaching Enemy, and ſhoot their Arrows. They have no way of flanking an Enemy. Theſe Houſes are always ſeated on a Level, on the Nap or Edge of a gentle Hill; and they clear the Coaſt of Woods and Shrubs, for a Bows-ſhoot quite round it. There is a Door-way at each end; and to Barricado it, a ſort of Door made of *Macaw*-wood and Bamboes, both ſplit and bound together with Withs; 'tis about a Foot thick: This they have ready to ſet up againſt an Enemies entrance; and two or three Poſts in the Ground to ſupport it. 'Tis a great Inconvenience of theſe Forts that they are eaſily ſet a Fire; and the *Spaniards* ſhoot into

the Thatch Arrows with long Shanks made red hot, for that purpoſe. There is uſually a Family [152] of *Indians* living in the War-houſe, as a Guard to it, and to keep it clean: And they are always kept pretty neat, as their private Houſes alſo are. The War-houſes ſerve them alſo to hold their Councils, or other general Meetings.

Plantations and Husbandry.

In the Plantations, among their Houſes, they ſet ſo much of Plantains, Maiz, or the like, as ſerves their Occaſions. The Country being all a Foreſt, the firſt thing of their Husbandry is uſually to cut down the Trees, and clear a piece of Ground. They often let the Trees lie along on the Place 3 or 4 Years after they are cut down; and then ſet fire to them and the Underwood or Stumps, burning all together. Yet in the mean time they plant Maiz among the Trees as they lie. So much of the Roots of the Trees as are under Ground, they ſuffer to lie there and rot, having no way to grub them up. When the Ground is pretty clear, they how [i.e., hoe] it up into little Ridges and Hillocks; but in no very good Form nor regular Diſtance. In each of theſe Hillocks they make a hole with their Fingers, and throw in 2 or 3 Grains [153] of Maiz, as we do Garden-beans; covering it up with Earth. The Seed-time is about *April*; the Harveſt about *September* or *October*. They pluck off the Ears of the Maiz with their Hands, as is uſual alſo elſewhere: And tho' I was not there in their Harveſt-time, yet I ſaw the Maiz of the preceding Harveſt laid up in the Husk in their Houſes. Inſtead of Threſhing, they rub off

Maiz-flower [i. e., flour, or corn-meal].

the Grain. They make no Bread of it, nor Cakes, but uſe the Flower on many Occaſions; parching the Corn, and grinding it between two Stones, as Chocolate is made. One uſe they put the Flower to is to mix it with Water in a Calabaſh, and ſo drink it off; which they do frequently when they Travel, and have not leiſure to get other Proviſions. This mixture they call *Chicha*, which I think ſignifies Maiz.

Corn-Drink;*

They make a Drink alſo of their Maiz, which they call *Chichah Co-pah*; for *Co-pah* ſignifies Drink. They ſteep in a Trough of Water a quantity of Maiz bruiſed, about 20 or 30 Buſhels, if it be againſt a Feaſt or Wedding; letting it lie ſo long till the [154] Water is impregnated with the Corn, and begins to turn ſour. Then the Women, uſually ſome old Women, who have little elſe to do, come together, and chew Grains of Maiz in their Mouths, which they spit out each into a Gourd or Calabaſh: And when they think they have a ſufficient quantity of this Spittle and Maiz in the Calabaſhes, they empty them into the Trough of Water, after having firſt taken out the Maiz that was infus'd in it; and this ſerves inſtead of Barm or Yeaſt, ſetting all the Trough of Liquor in a ſmall Ferment. When it has done working, they draw it off clean from the Sediment into another Trough, and then 'tis ready for uſe. It taſts like ſour ſmall Beer, yet 'tis very intoxicating. They drink large Quantities of it, and are very fond of it: It makes them belch very much.

how fermented.

* Davis calls this *Chitty*.

This is their choice Drink; for ordinarily they drink plain Water or *Miſlaw*.

Miſlaw is a Drink made of ripe Plantains: There is of two ſorts, one made of Plantains freſh-gather'd, the other of dry ones. The former they roaſt in its Cod, which peeling off, [155] they put the Plantain into a Calabaſh of Water, and maſh it with their Hands, till 'tis all diſſolved; and then they drink it up with the Water. The other is made of Cakes or Lumps of Plantain dried; for the Plantains when ripe and gather'd, will not keep, but quickly grow rotten if left in the Cod. To preſerve them therefore, they make a Maſs of the Pulp of a great many ripe Plantains, which they dry with a gentle Fire upon a Barbecue or Grate of Sticks, made like a Grid-iron. This Lump they keep for uſe, breaking off a piece of it when they pleaſe, and maſhing it in Water for *Miſlaw*. They carry a Lump of Plantain with them for this end whenever they travel; eſpecially into Places where they can't hope to get ripe Plantains, tho' they prefer the dried ones. Green and half-ripe ones they eat inſtead of Bread with Fleſh; but they boil them firſt. They do the ſame with their Yams and Potato's, which they ſometimes roaſt; as alſo the Caſſava-root: And their Plantations are never without ſome or other of theſe, and uſually in good plenty; eſpecially the old Plantations. *Miſlaw* of Plantains.*

[156] I ſaw no Herbs or Sallading in their Plantations, neither did I ever ſee them eat any kind of Herbs. But they never forget to have

* Called *Mushlaw* by Davis, and *Miscelaw* by Sharp.

in their Plantations ſome of their beloved Pepper; and they uſually are pretty well ſtor'd with Pine-Apples, which they have very plentiful, and eat of them every Day.

Women, Planters. The Men firſt clear the Plantations, and bring them into order, but the Women have all the trouble of them afterwards; the digging, howing, planting, plucking the Maiz, and ſetting Yams, and every thing of Husbandry, is left to them, but only the cutting down Trees, or ſuch Work that requires greater Strength. The Women alſo have the managing Affairs within Doors, for they are in general the Drudges of the Family; eſpecially the old Women, for ſuch Works as they are able to do, as Cooking, Waſhing, and the like. And abroad alſo the Women are to attend their Husbands, and do all their Servile Work. Nay, they are little better than their Pack-horſes, carrying all the Luggage of their Houſhold-Utenſils, Victuals, *&c.* and when they [157] come to the place where they are to lodge, the Wife dreſſes Supper, while the Man hangs up the Hammocks; for each of them lies in their own Hammock.

The Womens Drudgery voluntary. But notwithſtanding the Women are put thus to all manner of Drudgery about the Houſe and Plantations, and in Travelling abroad, and are little better than Slaves to their Husbands; yet they do their Work ſo readily and cheerfully, that it appears to be rather their own Choice than any Neceſſity laid upon them. They are in general very good condition'd, pitiful and courteous to one another, but eſpecially to Strangers; ready to give any juſt attendance or

Their good Conditions;

aſſiſtance they can. They obſerve their Huſbands with a profound Reſpect and Duty upon all occaſions; and on the other ſide their Huſbands are very kind and loving to them. I never knew an *Indian* beat his Wife, or give her any hard Words: Nor even in the Quarrels which they are wont to have in their Cups, do they ſhew any Roughneſs toward their Women who attend them. and their Husbands.

[158] Beſide theſe Cares, the Women have that which more immediately belongs to them, the Care of their Children. When a Woman is deliver'd of a Child, another Woman takes it in her Arms within half an hour or leſs after 'tis born, and takes the lying-in Woman upon her Back, and goes with both of them into the River and waſhes them there. The Child for the firſt Month is tied upon a Board, or piece of *Macaw*-wood ſplit (for that ſerves them uſually for Boards, having no Saws) and this piece of Wood is ſwathed to the Back of the Child; and their Children generally grow very ſtreight. When there is occaſion to clean the Child, they take it off from the Board, and waſh it with cold Water; and then ſwath it on again. The Mother takes up the Child to give it Suck, Board and all, and lays it down again in a little Hammock made for that purpoſe; the upper part of which is kept open with ſhort Sticks. Care of their Children. Lying-in. Nurſing.

As the Children grow up, the Boys are bred to their Fathers Exerciſes; eſpecially ſhooting with the Bow and Arrow, and throwing the [159] Lance; at both which they are very expert. I have ſeen Things perform'd by them with a Education of the Boys:

Their Dexterity.

Dexterity almoſt incredible: For Inſtance, a little Boy of about eight Years old, would ſet a Cane up on end, and going about twenty Paces from it, would ſplit it with a Bow and Arrow, and not miſs once in ſeveral Eſſays. This I have ſeen, and this is the chief of their Exerciſe: And as they generally accompany their Fathers on Hunting, (eſpecially when about 10 or 12 years old, and big enough to carry their own Proviſion, and a Calabaſh of Corn-drink) ſo they will ſhoot little Birds they meet with, and ſtrike in with the Hunt. Their young Children they never carry abroad with them on a Journey, or on a hunting or fighting Expedition. The Boys, when grown ſomewhat big, always go abroad with the Father and Mother, and do what little Services they can; but the Girls ſtay at home with the old Women.

Indulgence.

They ſeem very fond of their Children, both Fathers and Mothers, and I have ſcarce ſeen them uſe any Severity towards them. And the [160] Children are ſuffer'd to divert themſelves which way they will. Swimming in the Rivers and catching Fiſh, is a great Exerciſe even for the ſmall Boys and Girls; and the Parents alſo uſe that Refreſhment. They go quite naked, both Boys and Girls, till the Age of Puberty; when the Girls put on their Clout, and the Boys the Funnel.

Girls Employments.

The Girls are bred up by their Mothers to their Domeſtick Employments. They make them help to dreſs the Victuals, and ſet them to draw Strings out of *Mako*-bark, and to beat *Silk*-graſs, for Thread, Cordage, and Nets.

They pick the Cotton alſo, and ſpin it for their Mothers Weaving. For Weaving, the Women make a Roller of Wood, about three Foot long, turning eaſily about between two Poſts. About this they place Strings of Cotton, of 3 or 4 yards long, at moſt, but oftner leſs, according to the uſe the Cloth is to be put to, whether for a Hammock, or to tie about their Waiſts, or for Gowns, or for Blankets to cover them in their Hammocks, as they lie in them in their Houſes; which are all [161] the Uſes they have for Cloth: And they never weave a piece of Cotton with a deſign to cut it, but of a ſize that ſhall juſt ſerve for the particular uſe. The Threads thus coming from the Roller are the Warp; and for the Woof, they twiſt Cotton-yarn about a ſmall piece of *Macaw*-wood, notch'd at each end; and taking up every other Thread of the Warp with the Fingers of one Hand, they put the Woof through with the other Hand, and receive it out on the other ſide: And to make the Threads of the Woof lie cloſe in the Cloth, they ſtrike them at every turn with a long and thin piece of *Macaw*-wood like a Ruler, which lies acroſs between the Threads of the Warp for that purpoſe.

The Womens Weaving.

The Girls alſo twiſt Cotton-yarn for Fringes, and prepare Canes, Reeds or Palmeto-Leaves, as the Boys alſo do, for Basket-making. But the making up the Baskets is the Mens Work; who firſt die the Materials of ſeveral curious lively Colours, and then mix and weave them very prettily. They weave little Baskets like Cups alſo very neat; with the Twigs [162]

The Mens Basket making.

wrought ſo very fine and cloſe, as to hold any Liquor, without any more ado, having no Lacker or Varniſh: And they as ordinarily drink out of theſe woven Cups, as out of their Calabaſhes, which they paint very curiouſly. They make Baskets of ſeveral ſizes, for carrying their Cloths, or other uſes, with great variety of Work; and ſo firm, that you may cruſh them or throw them about, how you will almoſt, with little or no damage to them.

Woven Cups.

Modeſty of the young Maids.

The young Maids are ſhut up in private by their Parents at the time of Puberty, and will not be ſeen by any, but put a piece of Cotton as a Vail over their Faces, if any one ſhould come accidentally into the Place where they are, tho' it be their Father. This Confinement laſts not long, but they ſoon go abroad again. They are very modeſt; and tho' they will lay hold on any part of a Man, yet they do it with great Simplicity and Innocence.

Plurality of Wives.

Lacenta had ſeveral Wives, as others of them alſo had. *Lacenta*'s were Seven in number. When he went a Progreſs or long Journey, [163] 'twas ſo contriv'd, that he ſtill found one of his Wives at every new Stage he came to.

Puniſhment of Adultery,

Adultery is puniſhed among them with the Death of both Parties. Yet if the Woman confeſſes the Fact to her Husband, and ſwears ſhe was forc'd, ſhe finds Favour: But if ſhe conceals it, and it be prov'd againſt her, ſhe is burn'd.

Theft,

Their Laws are ſevere alſo in other reſpects; for a Thief dies without Mercy.

and deflouring Virgins.

If a Man debauches a Virgin, they thruſt a ſort of Bryer up the paſſage of his *Penis*, and then

turn it round ten or a dozen times: Which is not only a great Torment, but commonly mortifies the part; and the Perſon dies of it; but he has liberty to cure himſelf if he can. Theſe Facts muſt be proved by Oath; which is by their Tooth.

When they marry, the Father of the Bride, or the next Man of Kin, keeps her privately in the ſame Apartment with himſelf the firſt ſeven Nights;* whether to expreſs an unwillingneſs to part with her, or for what other Reaſon I know not; and ſhe is then deliver'd to her Husband. Their Marriage.

[164] When a Man diſpoſes of his Daughter, he invites all the *Indians* within 20 Miles round, to a great Feaſt, which he provides for them. The Men who come to the Wedding bring their Axes along with them, to work with: The Women bring about half a Buſhel of Maiz: The Boys bring Fruit and Roots: The Girls Fowls and Eggs; for none come empty-handed. They ſet their Preſents at the door of the Houſe, and go away again, till all the reſt of the Gueſts have brought theirs; which are all receiv'd in, and diſpos'd of by the People of the Houſe. Preſents brought.

* Davis, in the second edition, p. 273, states that he was informed by Captain Christian that Pedro, the Indian "King," "had several wives more [than the one whom the Spaniards saw] and that he had had a Child by one of his own Daughters, and that that is very common among them; it is their way, that whenever they Marry their Daughters, that the Father (if able) lies with them first, if she is a Maid, and if the Father is very Old, and past his Labour, then the Eldest Son does that Office, and the next day all his and her Friends meet, and put them together: This Captain Christian is very well acquainted with all their methods, for he lived among them some Years."

Marriage Ceremonies.

Then the Men return firſt to the Wedding, and the Bridegroom preſents each Man with a Calabaſh of ſtrong Drink, and conducts them through the Houſe one by one, into ſome open place behind it. The Women come next, who likewiſe receive a Calabaſh of Liquor, and march through the Houſe. Then come the Boys, and laſt of all the Girls; who all drink at the Door, and go after the reſt.

Then come the Fathers of the young Couple, with their Son and [165] Daughter: The Father of the Bridegroom leads his Son, and the Father of the Bride leads his Daughter. The former makes a Speech to the Company; and then dances about, with many Antick Geſtures, till he is all on a Sweat. Then kneeling down he gives his Son to the Bride; whoſe Father is kneeling alſo and holds her, having danc'd himſelf into a Sweat, as the other. Then the young Couple take each other by the Hand, and the Bridegroom returns the Bride to her Father; and thus ends the Ceremony.

Working for the new Couple.

Then all the Men take up their Axes, and run ſhouting and hollowing to a Tract of Woodland, which is before laid out for a Plantation for the young Couple. There they fall to work, cutting down the Woods, and clearing the Ground as faſt as they can. Thus they continue about Seven Days, working with the greateſt Vigour imaginable: And all the Ground which they clear, the Women and Children plant with Maiz, or whatever elſe is agreeable to the Seaſon. They alſo build a Houſe for the new-married Couple to live in.

[166] The Seven Days being ended, and the young Man ſetled with his Wife in his new Houſe, the Company make merry there with *Chicha-Co-pah*, the Corn-drink before deſcrib'd, of which they are ſure to provide good ſtore. They alſo make Proviſion for Feaſting; and the Gueſts fall to very heartily. The Marriage Feaſt.

When their Eating is over, the Men fall to hard Drinking: But before they begin, the Bridegroom takes all their Arms, and hangs them to the Ridge-pole of the Houſe, where none can come at them but himſelf: For they are very quarrelſome in their Drink. They continue drinking Night and Day, till all the Liquor is ſpent; which laſts uſually 3 or 4 Days. During which ſome are always drinking, while others are drunk and ſleeping: And when all the Drink is out, and they have recover'd their Senſes, they all return to their own Homes. Hard Drinking. Care to prevent Quarrelling.

They have Feaſting on other Occaſions alſo, as after a great Council held, or any other Meeting; which they have ſometimes only for Merriment. The Men conſtantly drink to [167] one another at Meals, ſpeaking ſome Word, and reaching out the Cup towards the Perſon they drink to. They never drink to their Women; but theſe conſtantly ſtand by and attend them while they are eating; take the Cup of any one who has drank, throw out the remainder of the Liquor, rinſe it, and give it full to another. The Women at all Feaſts, and in their own Houſes, wait on their Husbands till they have done; and then go and Eat by themſelves, or with one another. Other Feaſts & Meals.

The Mens Employments.

The Men, when they are at home, trouble themſelves little with any Buſineſs; but that they may not be quite idle, they will often be making their Cups and Baskets, Arrows and Heads for them, Lances, Nets, and the like.

Their Recreation.

The Men make alſo a ſort of Pipes of ſmall hollow Bamboes, and ſometimes of a ſingle Reed. They cut Notches in it, and blow it ſtrongly, making a whining Noiſe, but without any diſtinct Notes: And they frequently entertain themſelves with ſuch Inſtruments, as they us'd in their *Pawawing*. They will do any thing [168] to make a Noiſe, which they love much; and they keep every one a Humming at the ſame time to themſelves.

Dancing.

They Hum alſo when they Dance, which they do many times 30 or 40 in a ring, Men only together. They ſtretch out their Hands, laying them on one anothers Shoulders. Then they move gently ſideways round in the ſame Circle; and ſhake all the Joints of their Bodies with a wrigling Antick Geſture, as they move along the Ring.

They pipe and drum often, even at working times; but their dancing they uſe chiefly when they get together to make merry. When they have danc'd ſome time, one or other of the Company goes out of the Ring, jumps about, and plays Antick Tricks, throwing and catching his Lance, bending back towards the Ground and ſpringing forward again, with many other Motions like our Tumblers; but with more Activity than Art: And when one is tired with his Tricks, another ſteps out, and ſometimes 2 or 3

together. As ſoon as ever 'tis over, they jump into the [169] River, all in a violent Sweat as they are, and there waſh themſelves clean; and when they come out of the Water, they ſtroke it off from their Hair and Bodies with their Hands. A Dancing-bout, if the meeting be large, laſts ſometimes a whole Day, ſeldom leſs than 5 or 6 Hours; and 'tis uſually after having a ſhort drinking Bout: But they dont dance after they have drank very hard.

Theſe, and the huntings and ſhooting at a Mark, are their chief Divertiſements; for both Men and Boys will be letting fly at any thing they ſee, tho' for nothing but exerciſe or trial of Skill. The Women have Dancings and Merriments by themſelves, when their Huſbands Paſtimes are over; for they never feaſt nor play together with the Men: But they will drink by themſelves till they are fuddled.

The Womens Diverſions.

The Women take great care of their Huſbands when they have made themſelves drunk. For when they perceive him in ſuch a Condition that he can bear up no longer, they get one or two more Women to aſſiſt them to take him up, and put him [170] into his Hammock; where as he lies Snoring, they ſtand by and ſprinkle Water on his Body to cool him, waſhing his Hands, Feet and Face; ſtroking off that Water with their Hands, as it grows warm, and throwing on freſh. I have ſeen 10 or 12 or more, lying thus in their Hammocks after a Feaſt, and the Women ſtanding by to look after them.

Their care of their drunken Husbands.

The Men never ſtir abroad upon the moſt ordinary Occaſions, if it be but juſt without the

Hunting Expeditions.

door to make Water, but they take with them ſome or other of their Weapons, their Bow and Arrow, Lance, Hatchet, or Macheat or Long-knife. Their moſt frequent Expeditions, in time of Peace, are to go a Hunting. For this is their way of ſupplying themſelves with Fleſh; and they go out as often as it fails at home. They ſometimes go out a Family or two only by themſelves; but they have often larger and more ſolemn Huntings, of a great many in company together: And there is ſeldom a Council held, or Feaſt, but there is ſome Hunting-Match concluded on before they part; and a time ſet for every one to ap-[171]pear with their ſeveral Neceſſaries, at the general Rendezvous.

A Hunting-Expedition laſts ſometimes 3 or 4, ſometimes 10, 12, 17 or 18 Days, according as they meet with the Game, and as the Courſe is which they ſteer to find it: For ſometimes they will range to the Borders, to viſit or traffick with their Neighbouring *Indians*; and they will hunt all the way as they go and return. They hunt more or leſs at all Seaſons of the Year; never regarding whether their Veniſon be in Seaſon or not. They take with them one or two Dogs apiece, to beat about; and there go as well Women as Men. When I went with them a Hunting, a young Woman was appointed me to wait on me, and carry my Basket of Proviſions.

Proviſions.

The Women carry in their Baskets, Plantains, Bonanoes, Yams, Potatoes and Caſſava-roots, ready roaſted; but in the Woods, among the ruin'd Plantations, they often meet with

green Plantains which they dreſs there, and with theſe Roots: So that if they go deſignedly among ſuch Plantations, they carry the leſs with them. [172] They carry alſo ſome parch'd Maiz in Meal or Flower, and ſome ripe Plantains raw, to make *Miſlaw* with. This is all their Proviſion. Every Woman carries a Calabaſh; and there are one or two Pipkins among them all. The Men carry Bows and Arrows, and Lances, a Tamahock or little Axe, and a Machete. All go barefoot, and are often ſcratch'd in the Woods, but matter it not. They hunt *Pecary*, *Warree*, *Quaums*, *Chicaly-Chicalees*, *Corroſou's*, or any other Beaſt or Bird they meet with, except Monkeys and Deer. The Fowls, and what will not be ſo eaſily preſerv'd, they eat preſently. They lodge all Night at any place where they happen to be at Sun-ſet, ſo it be near a Brook or River, and on the Nap of a Hill. They hang up their Hammocks between two Trees, and cover themſelves with a Plantain-Leaf, for Shelter from Rain, Wind, *&c.* with a Fire all Night by the Hammock. They never hunt after Sun-ſet; and begin not again till Sun-riſe. Their chief Game are the *Pecary* and *Warree*; neither of which are ſwift of foot. They go in Droves, often 200 [173] or 300; ſo that if the *Indians* come upon them unawares, they uſually kill ſome by random Shot among them. But elſe, they are many times a whole Day without getting any; or ſo few, conſidering how many they ſtart, that it ſeems a great Toil to little purpoſe. I have ſeen about 1000 ſtarted in a Day, in ſeveral Droves, when I was hunting

The Game.

with them; of which we kill'd but two, as I remember. Sometimes when they are ſhot, they carry away the Arrows quite. When the Beaſt is tir'd, it will ſtand at a Bay with the Dogs; which will ſet him round, lying cloſe, not daring to ſeize, but ſnapping at the Buttocks; and when they ſee their Maſter behind a Tree ready to ſhoot, they all withdraw to avoid the Arrow. As ſoon as an *Indian* hath ſhot a *Pecary* or *Warree*, he runs in and lances them; then he unbowels them, throwing away the Guts, and cuts them in two acroſs the middle. Then he cuts a piece of Wood ſharp at both ends; ſticks the forepart of the Beaſt at one end, and the hinder part at the other. So each laying his Stick acroſs his Shoulder, they go to the Rendez-[174]vous, where they appointed the Women to be; after which they carry their Meat home, firſt Barbecuing it that Night.

Curing the Meat.

When they take a Beaſt or Bird, they pierce it with the Lances, or ſhoot Arrows into it, to let out the Blood. Then they quarter it (firſt cutting off the Head); and if it be a *Pecary* they ſcald off the Hair with hot Water; if a *Warree*, they flea it. From ſome of the Birds they ſtrip the Feathers only, from others the Skin alſo: And this not regularly, while the Carkaſs is whole, but piece-meal, after they have diſmember'd it; eſpecially in their Journies.

If they intend to preſerve any, having little Salt, they erect four forked Sticks 8 or 9 Foot aſunder, on which they lay two parallel Staves that ſhall be above a Foot from the Ground, and ſo make a Barbecue. Acroſs theſe Staves they

lay the pieces of the Beaſts or Birds; and ſpread underneath a few live Coals, to make which they burn a parcel of Wood on purpoſe; and turn the ſame pieces, and renew this ſmall Fire for three or four Days, or a Week, till the Meat be as dry as [175] a Chip, or like our ſmoak'd Beef. This they do abroad if they kill a great many *Pecary*, *Birds*, &c. and bring the pieces home ready dried: And if there be much of it, the Men help the Women to carry home the Veniſon. Theſe pieces will keep a great while; and when the Stock is almoſt out, they go again a hunting. They make a Barbecue at home alſo, heaping up theſe dried pieces acroſs, and often putting ſome Embers underneath, to keep them from giving, or growing muſty, in that moiſt Country. From theſe pieces they cut off bits for uſe as they want them.

Their Cookery;

If they take any parcels of their dried Fleſh, or any newly kill'd, they cut it into ſmall pieces, and throw them into the Pipkin; putting into it ſome of the Roots and green Plantains or Bonano's, or any other Eatable, and a great deal of Pepper; ſtewing all together by a ſimmering, gentle Heat, never boiling it. The Veſſel ſtands thus cloſe cover'd for ſeven or eight Hours, for 'tis ſet on very early in the Morning, and they ſtay till all be brought to Pulp or Maſh. This is for ſet Meals; for [176] Plantains and Bonanoes they eat all Day; but this ſet Meal of Fleſh they eat but once, about Midday only. The Maſh they pour out into a large Earthen Diſh or Calabaſh, ſetting it on the great Block which is in every Houſe as a Table,

and manner of Eating.

ſitting round on little Blocks as on Stools. But at great Feaſts, for large Companies, they make a great Barbecue 10, 12, or 20 Foot long, or more, as the Company is, and broad proportionably: They ſpread on it 3 or 4 Breadths of Plantain-leaves for a Table-Cloth. Every one has a Calabaſh of Water ſtanding by him at his Right Hand, on the Ground. In Eating, they dip the two fore Fingers of the Right Hand, bent hook-wiſe, and take up therewith out of the Diſh, as with a Spoon, as much as they can, ſtroking it acroſs into their Mouths. At every Mouthful they dip their Fingers into the Calabaſh of Water by their Side, whether for Cleanlineſs or Cooling, I know not; for they eat their Meat exceſſive hot, as well as violently pepper'd. They eat nothing with it as Bread; but when they have a lump of Salt (which is rare) at every three [177] or four Mouthfuls they ſtroke it over their Tongue, to give a Reliſh, and then lay it down again.

Their Travelling.

The *Indians*, when they Travel, guide themſelves either by the Sun, when it ſhines, or by ſteering towards ſuch a determinate Point, obſerving the bending of the Trees, according as the Wind is. If they are at a loſs this way, they notch the Barks of Trees, to ſee which ſide is thickeſt; which is always the South, or Sunny ſide; and their way lies generally through Woods. They go alſo through Swamps, Boggs, Rivers, *&c.* where there is no ſign of a Path, and are often forc'd to turn aſide; yet will keep their way pretty direct for ſeveral Days together; clearing their way through Thickets with their

Macheats, eſpecially if of hollow Bamboes, for there is no getting through without it. They ſwim over Rivers, Men, Women and Children, without felling Trees as we did there. But down the River they uſe either their Canoas, or Bark-Logs made of Light-Wood.

When any enquire the Way of them, as we had ſeveral times occaſion [178] to do in paſſing and repaſſing the *Iſthmus*, their uſual Method of informing them as to the Bearing of the *Place* they enquire after, is by pointing towards it; and as to the *Time* in which they may hope to arrive there, by pointing to ſome part of the Arc the Sun deſcribes in their Hemiſphere: For according as they point higher or lower, either to the Eaſt or Weſt of the Meridian, they ſuggeſt the time of the Day, Morning or Afternoon, in which you may hope to arrive at the River, Plantations, or whatever 'tis you enquire after. So the middle diſtance between the Eaſtern-Limb of the Horizon, and the Meridian, ſignifies 9 a Clock in the Morning; $\frac{4}{5}$ths of the South-weſt Arc of the Suns Diurnal Courſe denotes 4 in the Afternoon, *&c.* If the Time they would intimate be not of Hours but Days, they turn their Faces Southward, and deſcribing with their Hand the Arc of the Suns Diurnal Courſe from Eaſt to Weſt, when they have brought their Hand to point to the Weſtern Horizon, they then bring it to the ſide of their Head; and laying down their Head on that [179] ſide upon it, and ſhutting their Eyes, counterfeit for a moment their being aſleep. Then repeating the Motion with their Hand, and the intervening

Shewing the Way and Time by Signs.

ſleeping times, they make you underſtand that there will be ſo many ſleeping Times or Nights before you arrive at the Place you ſeek.

Computation of Time. I obſerv'd among them no diſtinction of Weeks or particular Days; no parting the Day into Hours, or any Portions, otherwiſe than by this *Pointing:* And when they uſe this, or any other Sign, yet they ſpeak at the ſame time, and expreſs their Meaning in their own Language, tho' to *Europeans* who underſtand it not. They reckon Times paſt by no Revolutions of the Heavenly Bodies, but the Moons: For *Lacenta* ſpeaking of the Havock the *Spaniards* had made to the Weſtward, intimated 'twas a great many Moons ago.

Numbers and Calculations. Their Computation is by Unites and Tens, and Scores, to an Hundred; beyond which I have not heard them reckon. To expreſs a Number above this, they take a Lock of their Hair, little or great, (in proportion to the Number they would [180] intimate) and hold it up in their Hands, ſorting it gradually with their Fingers, and ſhaking it. To expreſs a Thing innumerable, they take up all the Hair on one ſide of the Head, and ſhake it.

When we went into the South Seas under Captain *Sharp*, we were in number about 336, as I remember;* and a pretty many of the *Indians* of the *Iſthmus* bore us Company in our March. They were willing to take an Account of our Number as we march'd; ſo one of the

* Ringrose, p. 6, says 327, not including four men who "tyred, and returned back unto the Ships" at the end of the first day's march.

Indians ſat in the Path, and having a little heap of Maiz-grains by him, for every Man of ours that paſs'd by him he put one Grain into his Basket. When he had thus taken a great part of our Number, one of our Men, in paſſing by, gave his Basket purpoſely a Toſs, and threw out his Corn, and ſo ſpoil'd his Account. This ſeem'd to diſpleaſe them: Yet one of them got a little before, and ſitting cloſe in the Wood, at a ſmall diſtance from the narrow Path, which we were to paſs one by one, he there took our Number in Grains of Maiz. But when he had taken his Account, they were put [181] to it to caſt it up: For two or three Days after, in the progreſs of our March, coming among ſome of the Southern *Indians*, we ſaw ſome 20 or 30 of the graver Men got together, and trying their Skill to compute the Grains in the Basket; which when they had laid upon a Plantain-Leaf, ſeveral of them indeavour'd to tell one after another: But when they could tell no further, (the Number, probably, exceeding their Arithmetick) and ſeem'd to grow very hot, and earneſt in their Debates about it; one of them ſtarted up, and ſorting out a Lock of his Hair with his Fingers, and ſhaking it, ſeem'd to intimate the Number to be great and unknown; and ſo put an end to the Diſpute. But one of them came after us, and enquir'd our Number in broken *Spaniſh*.

Their Cardinal Numbers, *One*, *Two*, *Three*, they name thus:

Numeral Names.

1. *Conjugo.*
2. *Poquah.*
3. *Pauquah.*

4. *Pakequah.*
5. *Eterrah.*
[182] 6. *Indricah.*
7. *Coogolah.*
8. *Paukopah.*
9. *Pakekopah.*
10. *Anivego.*
11. *Anivego Conjugo.*
12. *Anivego Poquah.*
13. *Anivego Pauqua*, &c.
20. *Toola Boguah.*
40. *Toola Guannah.*

And ſo on to 100.*

Under 10 they content themſelves with naming the particular Number at once; which they do readily. But at the ſame time that they name *Anivego*, or 10, they clap together their expanded Hands. And for 11, 12, 13, &c. to 20. they clap together their Hands, and ſay *Anivego*; and then ſeparating them, they ſtrike

*The most convincing proof of the honesty and reliability of Wafer's observations is furnished by the vocabularies of the Indians of this region printed by Sr. Restrepo. The first was collected by General Joaquin Acosta in 1820, and the second by Dr. Cullen whose *Darien Ship Canal* was published in 1853.

	Acosta:	Cullen:
1.	*Cuencheco.*	*Cuinchecua.*
2.	*Pogua.*	*Pocoa.*
3.	*Pagua.*	*Paqua.*
4.	*Paquegua.*	*Paquegua.*
5.	*Atale.*	*Aptali.*
6.	*Nergua.*	*Nercua.*
7.	*Anvege.*	*Cugle.*
8.	*Cugule.*	*Pabagi.*
9.		*Paquebag.*
10.		*Ambe.*
20.		*Tulaquena.*

in order the Fingers of the left Hand, one by one, with the Fore-finger of the right, ſaying, *Anivego Conjugo*, *Anivego Poqua*, *Anivego Pauqua*, &c. to the Number they would expreſs, if under 20.

When they would expreſs 20, they clap their Hands twice, (once at every 10) and ſay *Toola Boguah*. *Toola* [183] ſeems to ſignifie the ſame with them, as *Score* with us. For 21, they ſay *Toola boguah Conjugo*; 22, *Toola boguah Poquah*, &c. To expreſs 30, they clap their Hands thrice, and ſay *Toola boguah Anivego*, (Twenty and Ten); for 31, *Toola boguah Anivego Conjugo*, (Twenty and Eleven), and ſo on to 40; when again they clap their Hands four times, and ſay, *Toolaguannah*, implying another Score; 41, *Toola guannah Conjugo*, &c. 50, *Toola guannah Anivego*, (Two Score and Ten); 51, *Toola guannah Anivego Conjugo*, (Two Score and Eleven), *&c.* The Name of the other Scores to 100, I know not; and there are few of them can reckon ſo far: For while I was among them, I was induſtrious to learn their Numbers, and 'twas a Diverſion I had with them; for they liked well my trying to imitate them, and would be very merry upon it: But 'twas not every one could readily carry me much farther than I have now reckon'd, or ſet me right if I was out.

Their way of Reckoning thus from Score to Score, is no more than what our old *Engliſh* way was: But their [184] ſaying inſtead of 31, 32. One Score and Eleven, One Score and Twelve, *&c.* is much like the *High-Landers* of *Scotland* and *Ireland*, reckoning Eleven and Twenty, Reckoning by Scores.

Twelve and Twenty, *&c.* ſo for 53, the *High-Landers* ſay Thirteen and Twoſcore, as the *Darien Indians* would, Two Score and Thirteen, only changing the Place. In my Youth I was well acquainted with the *High-Land*, or Primitive *Iriſh* Language; both as it is ſpoken in the North of *Ireland*, particularly at the *Navan* upon the *Boyne*, and about the Town of *Virgini* upon *Lough Rammer* in the Barony of *Caſtle Raghen*, in the County of *Cavan*; and alſo in the *High-Lands* of *Scotland*, where I have been up and down in ſeveral Places. Their way of Reckoning may be a Curioſity to ſome; for which Reaſon I have here inſerted a Table of it; ſpelt, not according to the *Orthography*, but the *Pronunciation*.

Iriſh and *Scotch Highlanders* Numbers.

[185]
1. *Hean.*
2. *Dã.*
3. *Tree.*
4. *Caher.*
5. *Cooig.*
6. *Shae.*
7. *Shaucht.*
8. *Oacht.*
9. *Nnye.*
10. *Deh.*
11. *Heanegg.*
12. *Dãeegg.*
13. *Treedeegg.*
14. *Caherdeeg.*
15. *Cooigdeegg.*
16. *Shaedeegg.*
17. *Shauchtdeegg.*
18. *Oachtdeegg.*

19. *Nnyedeegg.*
20. *Feh.* A Score.
21. *Hean augus feh.* Briefly *ausfeh*; *augus* [ſignifies *and.*
22. *Dõ augus feh.* Two and a Score.
23. *Tree augus feh.* Three, *&c.*
30. *Deh augus feh.* Ten and a Score.
31. *Heanegg augus feh.* Eleven and a [Score.

[186] 32. *Dõeegg augus feh.*
40. *Yoyiht.*
41. *Hean augus th' yoyiht.*
42. *Dõ augus th' yoyiht.*
50. *Deh augus th' yoyiht.*
51. *Heanegg augus th' yoyiht.*
52. *Dõeegg augus th' yoyiht.*
60. *Tree feht.*
61. *Hean augus Tree feht.*
70. *Deh augus Tree feht.*
80. *Careh-fehth.*
90. *Deh augus Careh-fehth.*
100. *Cooig fehth*; or *Caed*, a Hundred.
200. *Oychead.*
1000. *Meelah.*
1000000. *Meelioon.*

Indian Pronunciation compar'd with theirs.

My Knowledge of the *High-Land* Language made me the more capable of learning the *Darien Indians* Language, when I was among them. For there is ſome Affinity, not in the Signification of the Words of each Language, but in the Pronunciation, which I could eaſily imitate; both being ſpoken pretty much in the Throat, with frequent Aſpirates, and much the ſame ſharp or circumflex Tang or Cant. I

learn'd a great deal [187] of the *Darien* Language in a Months Converſation with them; for I was always asking what they call'd this and that: And *Lacenta* was continually talking with me; who ſpake alſo a few Words of broken *Spaniſh*. I took no care to retain any of the *Indians* Language; but ſome few Words that I ſtill remember, I have here put as a Specimen.

Indian Words.

Tautah, Father.
Naunah, Mother.
Poonah, Woman.
Roopah, Brother.
Bidama ſoquah Roopoh? How do you Brother?
Neenah, a Girl.
Nee, the Moon.
Chaunah, Go.
Chaunah Weemacah; Make haſt, run.
Shennorung; big, a great Thing.
Eechah, ugly.
Paeecha; foh! ugly!
Eechah Malooquah, (an Expreſſion of great diſlike).
Cotchah, ſleep.
Caupah, a Hammock.
Cotchah Caupah? Will you go ſleep in the Hammock?
[188] *Pa poonah eetah Caupah?* Woman, have you got the Hammock?
Doolah, Water.
Doolah Copah? Will you drink Water?
Chicha-Copah, Maiz-drink.
Mamaubah, Fine.
Cah, Pepper.
Aupah eenah? What do you call this?

[189] Mr. Wafer's Voyages, &c.

HAVING thus gone over the *Iſthmus*, and made ſuch Obſervations about it as occurr'd to me, I ſhall now reſume the Thread of my Voyage, which I broke in the South Sea, at *Realeja* on the Coaſt of *Mexico*, where I parted with Mr. *Dampier*, after my ſecond being with him in thoſe Seas. Captain *Swan*, in the *Cygnet*, was going to the Weſtward; and Mr. *Dampier* choſe to go with him. I ſtaid with Captain *Davis*, in the *Batchelors Delight*; and he was for going again to the Southward.

The Relation of the Voyage continued. See p. 44. Harbour of *Realeja*.

So we left them in the Harbour of *Realeja*, when we ſet out *Aug.* 27. 1685. with three other Veſſels in our Company. But our Men growing very ſick when we were got out to Sea, we ſoon put into the Gulph of *Amapalla*. There we lay ſeveral Weeks at a ſmall Iſland, on which we built Huts for our ſick Men, whom we put aſhore. In our 4 ſmall Ships, we had then above 130 ſick [190] of the Spotted Fever, many of whom died: Yet tho' I attended them every Day, I thank God I eſcap'd the Infection. But 'tis not my Intention to particularize as to all the Places or Occurrences we met with; for I

See *Dampier*'s Voyages, Vol. 1. p. 223.

Gulph of *Amapalla*.

kept no Journal: But ſome ſuch Things as I took more particular Notice of, and thought worth remarking, I ſhall briefly ſpeak of as I go along.

Being in great want of Proviſion while we lay here, we went aſhore, in order to ſupply our Neceſſities at a Beef-Eſtantion on the Continent, at the South of the Cod of the Bay, which lay from the Landing-place about three Miles. In
Hot River. our way we were forced to paſs a hot River in an open *Savannah*, altho' we made ſome difficulty at it by reaſon of its Heat. This River iſſued out from under a Hill: But it was no Vulcan, tho' there are ſeveral on this Coaſt. I had the Curioſity to wade up the Stream as far as I had Day-light to guide me: The Water was clear and ſhallow, but the Steams under the Hill were like thoſe of a boiling Pot, and my Hair was wet with them. The [191] River without the Hill reek'd for a great way. Many of our Men who had the Itch bath'd themſelves here, and growing well ſoon after, they imputed it to the Sulphurouſneſs, or other Virtue of this
Fierce *Wolves.* Water. In this place are a multitude of *Wolves*, which are the boldeſt that ever I met with; for they would come ſo near, as to be almoſt ready to pull the Fleſh out of our Hands: Yet we durſt not ſhoot them for fear the noiſe of our Guns ſhould call more to their Aſſiſtance, and we went but ſtragling up and down.

Our Men being tolerably well recover'd, we ſtood away to the Southward, and came to the
I. *Cocos*, Iſland *Cocos*, in 5 Deg. 15 Min. N. Lat. 'Tis ſo call'd from its Coco-Nuts, wherewith 'tis plenti-

fully ſtor'd. 'Tis but a ſmall Iſland, yet a very pleaſant one: For the middle of the Iſland is a ſteep Hill, ſurrounded all about with a Plain, declining to the Sea. This Plain, and particularly the Valley where you go aſhore, is thick ſet with Coco-nut Trees, which flouriſh here very finely, it being a rich and fruitful Soil. They grow alſo on the [192] Skirts of the hilly Ground in the middle of the Iſle, and ſcattering in Spots upon the ſides of it, very pleaſantly. But that which contributes moſt to the Pleaſure of the Place is, that a great many Springs of clear and ſweet Water riſing to the top of the Hill, are there gather'd as in a deep large Baſon or Pond, the Top ſubſiding inwards quite round; and the Water having by this means no Channel whereby to flow along, as in a Brook or River, it overflows the Verge of its Baſon in ſeveral Places, and runs trickling down in many pretty Streams. In ſome Places of its overflowing, the Rocky Sides of the Hill being more than perpendicular, and hanging over the Plain beneath, the Water pours down in a Cataract, as out of a Bucket, ſo as to leave a Space dry under the Spout, and form a kind of Arch of Water; which, together with the advantage of the Proſpect, the near adjoining Coco-nut Trees, and the freſhneſs which the falling Water gives the Air in this hot Climate, makes it a very charming Place, and delightful to ſeveral of the Senſes at once.

a pleaſant Place.

Arched Cataracts.

[193] Our Men were very much pleas'd with the Entertainment this Iſland afforded them: And they alſo fill'd here all their Water-Casks;

for here is excellent freſh Water in the Rivulet, which thoſe little Cataracts form below in the Plain; and the Ship lay juſt at its Outlet into the Sea, where there was very good Riding: So that 'tis as Commodious a Watering-Place as any I have met with.

Nor did we ſpare the Coco-nuts, eating what we would, and drinking the Milk, and carry ſeveral Hundreds of them on board. Some or other of our Men went aſhore every Day: And one Day among the reſt, being minded to make themſelves very merry, they went aſhore and cut down a great many Coco-trees; from which they gather'd the Fruit, and drew about 20 Gallons of the Milk. Then they all ſat down and drank Healths to the King, Queen, *&c.* They drank an exceſſive quantity; yet it did not end in Drunkenneſs: But however, that ſort of Liquor had ſo chilled and benumb'd their Nerves, that they could neither go nor ſtand: Nor could they return on board the [194] Ship, without the Help of thoſe who had not been Partakers in the Frolick: Nor did they recover it under 4 or 5 Days time.

Numbedneſs with drinking Coco-milk.

From hence we ſtood on ſtill to the South, and came to one of the *Gallapago*-Iſlands, lying under the Line. Upon one of theſe Iſlands we found a great many very large Land-Tortoiſe, of that ſort which we us'd to call *Hecatee*. Upon this Iſland is no Water to be found, but in one place, whither I obſerv'd theſe Animals frequently go to drink; but they go not into the Water.

I. *Gallapago's.*

Land-Tortoiſe, *&c.*

At this Iſland there was but one Watering-

place, and there we Careen'd our Ship. Hither many Turtle-Doves and other Birds reſorted for Water; which were at firſt ſo familiar with us, that they would light upon our Heads and Arms; inſomuch that for ſeveral Days we maintained the Ships Company with them: But in a little time they began to be ſo ſhy, that we could kill none, but what we ſhot. Here are alſo *Guano's* very plentiful, which are very good Food. There grows a ſort of Wood in this Iſle very ſweet in ſmell. [195] 'Tis but a low Tree, not ſhrubby, but like a Pear-tree, tho' thicker; and full of very ſweet Gum. While we lay here at the *Gallapago's*, we took in at one of the Iſlands there 500 Packs of Flower, which we had formerly left there upon the Rocks;* but the Turtle-Doves had devour'd a great deal of the Flower, for the bags lay expos'd to the Air.

Guano's.

Flower left there.

When we left the *Gallapago's* we went cruiſing upon and down about ſeveral of the Iſlands and Coaſts of *Peru*; the Particulars of which I ſhall not trouble the Reader with. We had Engagements at *Guavra*, *Guacha* and *Piſca*; and the two laſt very ſharp ones, yet we took the Towns. There was with us then in Company Captain *Knight* only; for the other two Veſſels that

Cruiſing on the Coaſt of *Peru*.

*In May, 1684, the buccaneers took on one day three ships laden with flour, bound from Guanchaquo, the seaport of Truxillo, to Panama, while near the Lobos Islands. Thence they sailed to the Gallapagos Islands, where "we stay'd but 12 days; in which time we put ashoar 5000 packs of Flower, for a reserve, if we should have occasion of any before we left these Seas. . . . Captain Davis came hither a second time; and then he went to other Islands on the West side of these."—Dampier, pp. 109–110.

came with us from *Amapalla*, had left us at the Iſland *Cocos*. 'Twas *July* 1686. when we were at *Piſca*, and Capt. *Knight* and we kept Company almoſt all that Year.

Monkeys and Oyſters at *Gorgonia*.

Among other Places we were at the Iſland *Gorgonia*, where we clean'd; and I took notice of ſeveral Monkeys there who liv'd partly upon Oyſters, [196] which they got out of the Sea at low Water. Their way was to take up an Oyſter, and lay it upon a Stone; and with another Stone to keep beating of it, till they had broke the Shell to pieces.

La Naſca Wine.

We were together alſo at *La Naſca*, which is a ſmall Port, in the Lat. of 15 S. It affords abundance of rich, ſtrong Wine, (as *Piſca* and other Places on that Coaſt alſo do) taſted much like that of *Madera*. 'Tis brought down out of the Country to this Port, to be ſhipt for *Lima*, *Panama*, or other Places. It lies here ſometimes many Years ſtopt up in Jars of about eight Gallons apiece: But the Jars are under no Shelter, but ſtand expos'd to the hot ſcorching Sun; being plac'd along the Bay, and between the Rocks, every Merchant having his own Mark'd. We took in ſtore of this Wine.

Coquimbo.

We were alſo together at *Coquimbo*, a large Town with nine Churches in it, lying in about 29 S. Lat. Here we landed upon a deep Sand, in a large Bay, which had a ſmall River that ran through the Country, and made its way out

Its Gold River.

three Mile below the [197] Town. In this River the *Spaniards* get Gold higher up in the Country; and the Sands of the River by the Sea, as well as the whole Bay, are all beſpangled with

Particles of Gold; inſomuch that as we travelled along the Sandy Bays, our People were covered with a fine Gold-duſt; but too fine for any thing elſe; for 'twould be an endleſs Work to pick it up. This Obſervation I have made in ſome other Places along the Coaſt, where any of thoſe Gold-rivers make their way into the Sea thro' Sandy Bays; for there the Sand is in a manner guilded by them: But all that is worth looking after is up near the Rivers Heads, or towards the Mountains they fall from, where the weightier Grains lodge; for none but this meer Duſt of it is waſh'd down to the Sea.

We went after this to the Iſland of *John Fernando*, where we Careen'd; and there Captain *Knight* left us, making the beſt of his Way round *Terra del Fuego* to the *Weſt-Indies*. But we were for Coaſting it back again toward the Line; having with us a Bark we had taken off *Piſca*. I. *John Fernando.*

[198] Going off therefore from *John Fernando's*, we ſtood yet further South in going over to the Continent, to the Latitude of 39 S. as well to gain a Wind as to have the more of the Coaſt before us. We fell in firſt with the Iſland of *Mocha*, which lies in about 38 Deg. 20 Min. S. and wanting Water and Proviſion we came to an Anchor, and put aſhore there, about the middle of *December*, 1686. and ſtay'd 5 or 6 Days. Here we were very well relieved, for the Iſland afforded both Water and freſh Proviſion for our Men, all the time we ſtay'd. The Land is very low and flat, and upon the Sea-coaſt ſandy; but the middle Ground is good I. *Mocha.*

Mould, and produces Maiz and other Wheat, Barly, with variety of Fruits, *&c.* Here were ſeveral Houſes belonging to the *Spaniſh Indians*, which were very well ſtored with Dunghil-Fowl. They have here alſo ſeveral Horſes: But that which is moſt worthy of Note, is a ſort of Sheep they have, which the Inhabitants call *Cornera de Terra.* This Creature is about four Foot and an half high at the Back, and a very ſtately Beaſt. Theſe Sheep [199] are ſo Tame, that we frequently uſed to bridle one of them, upon whoſe Back two of the luſtiest Men would ride at once round the Iſland, to drive the reſt to the Fold. His ordinary Pace is either an Amble or a good Hand-gallop; nor does he care for going any other Pace, during the time his Rider is upon his Back. His Mouth is like that of a Hare; and the Hair-lip above opens as well as the Main-lips, when he bites the Graſs, which he does very near. His Head is much like an *Antelope*, but they had no Horns when we were there; yet we found very large Horns, much twiſted, in the form of a Snail-ſhell, which we ſuppos'd they had ſhed: They lay many of them ſcattering upon the Sandy-bays. His Ears reſemble thoſe of an Aſs, his Neck ſmall, and reſembling a Cammels. He carries his Head bending, and very ſtately, like a Swan; is full-cheſted like a Horſe, and has his Loyns much like a well-ſhap'd Grey-hound. His Buttocks reſemble thoſe of a full-grown Deer, and he has much ſuch a Tail. He is Cloven-footed like a Sheep, but on the inſide [200] of each Foot has a large Claw, bigger than ones Finger, but ſharp

Its Sheep [i. e., the Llama].

and reſembling thoſe of an Eagle. Theſe Claws ſtand about two Inches above the Diviſion of the Hoof; and they ſerve him in climbing Rocks, holding faſt by whatever they bear againſt. His Fleſh eats as like Mutton as can be: He bears Wool of 12 or 14 Inches long upon the Belly; but 'tis ſhorter on the Back, ſhaggy, and but inclining to a Curl. 'Tis an innocent and very ſerviceable Beaſt, fit for any Drudgery. Of theſe we killed forty three; out of the Maw of one of which I took thirteen *Bezoar*-ſtones, of which ſome were ragged, and of ſeveral Forms; ſome long, reſembling Coral; ſome round, and ſome oval; but all Green when taken out of the Maw: Yet by long keeping they turn'd of an Aſh-colour; and I have ſome of them now by me.

The *Spaniards* told us, That theſe Creatures are extraordinarily ſerviceable to them at the Mines of *Potoſi*, (which lie a great way up in the Country) in bringing the Silver from thence to the Cities that lie toward [201] the Sea; between which Cities and the Mines are ſuch cragged Ways and dangerous Precipices, that it were almoſt impoſſible for any Man, or any other Beaſt to carry it. But theſe Sheep being laden, and led to the Precipices, their Maſter leaves them there to themſelves for above ſixteen Leagues; and never meets them, till he himſelf has alſo fetch'd a Compaſs about 57 Leagues round. This their ſureneſs of Foot conſiſts ſolely in their aforeſaid Claws, by which they hold themſelves ſo faſt upon the leaſt Footing, that they can go where no other Beaſt can.

The *Spaniards* alſo inform'd us, That at a City they named, which has no Water within a League of it, theſe Beaſts, being bred up to it, were wont to be laden with two Jars, like Panniers, upon their Backs, and away they would go, without Guide or Driver; and when they came to the River, would lie down, and rowle themſelves in the Water until both the Jars were full; and then, of their own accord, would return home with their Water. The *Spaniards* added, That this Creature will not nor can be forc'd [202] to work after Day-light: And we found them obſtinate enough; for when once lain down, no Beating ſhould make them riſe; but they would lie and make a whining or groaning, tho' they were not tir'd, being but newly taken up.

R. of *Copayapo.*

We went from *Mocha* to the Continent, and kept ſailing and touching along the Coaſt of *Chili*, often ſending our Canoas aſhore, till we came to *Copayapo*, in the Lat. of about 26 S. We wanted Water, and ſo put aſhore to ſee if we could find the River that bears the Name of the River of *Copayapo*. As ſoon as we came aſhore we aſcended a Hill, in hopes to deſcry that River from the top thereof; but contrary to our Expectation, when we came to the top, we had yet another ſteep and very high Hill to climb, and another after that; inſomuch that before we reach'd the utmoſt heighth, I fainted for want of Water: But refreſhing my ſelf with that of my own, I at laſt came to the top of the third Mountain, where we ſat down and reſted our ſelves under the Shade of a vaſt craggy Rock. The Place where we ſat was cover'd with Sand

and Sea-ſhells of [203] divers Shapes and Forms; tho' indeed, which I wonder'd at, there were no Shell-fiſh on the Shores all along this whole Coaſt. I have landed at many Places of it, but could never find any. When we had reſted our Selves in this Place, which was, as near as we could compute, 8 Miles from the Sea, and at leaſt a Mile in perpendicular above it, we looked round us, to ſee for the River; but to our great Grief could diſcover none. All this Land, as well high as low Ground, is cover'd with Sand and Sea-ſhells, many of which are of the ſhape of a Scallop-ſhell; and theſe in vaſt quantities, in ſome Places, eſpecially at the Feet of the Rocks, from whence they are crumbled and driven down by the Winds: For in the very Maſs of the Stones of Rocks there were, as I remember, of the very ſame ſorts of Shells. We were told by the *Spaniards*, That at one time of the Year, the Sun melting the Snow that lies upon the top of the Mountains that are a great way up in the Country, makes the River that we looked for overflow. It may as well poſſibly be from Rains falling on [204] theſe Mountains far within Land; for I never knew it Rain on all the Sea-Coaſt of *Chili* and *Peru*; but we could ſee Clouds hovering over the Tops of the Mountains within Land, as we ſail'd along the Coaſt: And once at *Arica* we could not ſee the Mountains peeked Top for Clouds that hung about it; tho' at another time we ſaw it plain enough; the Rains then probably, being gone off from the Hill-Country: But as for *Arica* it ſelf and its Neighbouring Sea-Coaſt, we were told by old

Sea-ſhells on the tops of Hills: No Shell-fiſh on the Coaſt.

No Rain on the Coaſt.

Spaniards, Inhabitants there, that they never had any Rain. I have alſo been at one time of the Year aſhore at the River of *Ylo*, but could find little or no Water: Yet at another time of the Year there was Water enough, although I never knew of any Rain on that Coaſt, and the *Spaniards* told us it never rain'd there, unleſs far within Land: Yet they have very great Dews.

Barren Land.

At *Copayapo* the Coaſt is barren and deſolate, and ſo on each ſide all along both *Chili* and *Peru*; nothing is to be ſeen but bare Sands, and naked Rocks, unleſs in a Valley now and then: No Trees, [205] Herbs, or other green Thing. Nor did we ſee any ſort of Fowl, nor Beaſt, or other living Creature: No People, nor Sign of any; unleſs here and there a poor Town or Village, at as ſorry a Port, with ſcarce Water enough, at moſt of them, to admit a Cock-boat, unleſs at a Flood: Elſe, little or no Water, nor any Thing for Accommodation or Uſe.

Getting no Water at *Copayapo*, we were forc'd to put to Sea again, and ſtood along the Coaſt

Arica,

to *Arica*, which is a Town of *Peru*, handſomely ſeated in the bending of that Coaſt, in the Lat. of between 18 and 19 S. Hither the Silver of

the Port for the Mines of *Potoſi*.

Potoſi is brought down to be ſhipt off for *Panama*, for the Harbour is tolerably good, having a Road made with a little Iſland lying before it, breaking the Swell of the Sea, which is here very great and continually rowling in upon the Shore; though ſmooth as the Surface of a River, here being little or no Wind to curl the Waves. It daſhes ſo violent againſt the Shore, which is all along a high bold Coaſt, tho' nothing ſo high

as the Mountains far within Land, that there is ſcarce any Land-[206]ing hereabouts but juſt at *Arica* it ſelf. There is a little River which *Arica* ſtands upon, and we would have taken in Water there; but there was no getting at any freſh, for its Outlet was among little craggy Rocks, and the Sea-water daſh'd in among it. We landed here, and ranſack'd the Place, meeting with little or no Reſiſtance; we got a few Hogs and Poultry, Sugar and Wine; and ſaw a whole Houſe full of *Jeſuits* Bark,* as I have ſaid already, p. 99. I was here alſo formerly with Capt. *Sharp*, when we had ſo ſmart an Engagement that we loſt a great number of our Men; and every one of our Surgeons was kill'd beſide my Self, who was then left to guard the Canoas. The *Andes*.

We went hence a little further to Lee-ward, and water'd at the River *Ylo*, where we got Oil-Olive, Figs, and Sugar, with ſeveral Fruits; all which grow there very plentiful. There is an Oil-work, and two or three Sugar-works. There are extraordinary good Oranges, of the *China* ſort. 'Tis the fineſt Valley I have ſeen on all the Coaſt of *Peru*; very fertile and well furniſh'd with [207] a multitude of Vegetables: Tho' it has no Moiſture but that of the little River, (which they carry winding up and down among their Grounds in Artificial Channels) and the great Dew which falls every Night. The Valley is the pleaſanter, and ſo are all thoſe of *Peru* and *Chili*, for the diſmal barren Mountains R. *Ylo*. A fine Valley.

* Chinchona, or Peruvian bark, from which "quinine" is derived.

that lie all about, and ſerve as Foil to them: They are moſtly ſandy or black Rocks, like Cinders or Iron-Stones, for Colour.

Courſe Diet. In ſailing along upon this Coaſt we were ſometimes put to it for Food as well as Water; and once were ſo Hunger-pinch'd, that meeting with ſome Sea-Crabs on the Coaſt, one of our Men, Mr. *Smallbones*, eat them raw, and even Sea-weeds: But others of us, whoſe Stomachs would not ſerve for that Food, looking about, found a lean gall'd Horſe graſing in a little Spot at the foot of the Hill; which we preſently kill'd, cut in pieces, and making a Fire with Sea-weeds, eat the Fleſh while 'twas hardly warm, leaving none, but carrying the very Guts aboard.

[208] I ſhall not purſue all my Coaſting along this Shore with Captain *Davis*; but two Particulars more I muſt not omit: The one is, That we *Vermejo.* put aſhore at *Vermejo*, in 10 Deg. S. Lat. There we landed about 30 Men (of whom I was one) to ſee for Water, or any other Refreſhment that we wanted. After we were landed, we marched about four Miles up a Sandy Bay; all which we Dead Bodies in great Numbers. found covered with the Bodies of Men, Women and Children; which lay ſo thick, that a Man might, if he would, have walked half a Mile, and never trod a Step off a dead human Body. Theſe Bodies, to appearance, ſeem'd as if they had not been above a Week dead; but if you handled them, they prov'd as dry and light as a Spunge or piece of Cork. After we had been ſome time aſhore, we eſpyed a Smoak; and making up to it, found an old Man, a *Spaniſh*

Indian, who was ranging along the Sea-ſide, to find ſome dried Sea-weeds, to dreſs ſome Fiſh which his Company had caught; for he belong'd to a Fiſhing-boat hard by. We asked him many Queſtions, in *Spaniſh*, about the Place, and how [209] thoſe dead Bodies came there? To which he returned for Anſwer, That in his Fathers time the Soil there, which now yielded nothing, was green, well-cultivated and fruitful: That the City of *Wormia* had been well inhabited with *Indians:* And that they were ſo numerous, that they could have handed a Fiſh, from Hand to Hand, 20 Leagues from the Sea, until it had come to the Kings or *Ynca*'s Hand: That the River was very deep, and the Current ſtrong: And that the reaſon of thoſe dead Bodies was, That when the *Spaniards* came, and block'd up and lay'd Siege to the City, the *Indians*, rather than lie at the *Spaniards* Mercy, dug Holes in the Sand, and buried themſelves alive. The Men as they now lie, have with them their broken Bows; and the Women their Spinning-wheels, and Diſtaffs with Cotton-yarn upon them. Of theſe dead Bodies I brought on board a Boy of about 9 or 10 Years of Age, with an intent to bring him home for *England:* But was fruſtrated of my purpoſe by the Sailors; who having a fooliſh Conceit, that the Compaſs would not [210] traverſe aright, ſo long as any dead Body was on board, threw him overboard, to my great Vexation.

This Place is a deep ſandy Ground, of little Hills and Valleys of Sand. 'Tis like the reſt of this part of *Peru*, without Rain: But it has

Dews, and there was the Channel of a ſmall River; yet 'twas dry when we were there.

Santa. The other Particular I would ſpeak of, is of our touching at a Place called *Santa*, a ſmall Town in the Lat. of 8 Deg. 40 Min. S. Here I went aſhore and ſo up to the Town, which was three Miles or thereabouts from the Sea. In our way to the Town we croſs'd a ſmall Hill; and in a Valley between the Hill and the Town we ſaw three ſmall Ships of about 60 or 100 Tuns apiece, lodg'd there, and very ruinous. It cauſed in us great Admiration, and we were puzzled to think how thoſe Ships could come there: But proceeding toward the Town, we ſaw an *Indian*, whom we called, and he at the firſt Motion came to us. We ask'd him ſeveral Queſtions, and among the reſt, how thoſe Ships came there? He told [211] us, That about 9 Years before, theſe 3 Ships were riding at Anchor in the Bay, which is an open Place, about 5 or 6 Leagues from Point to Point; and that an Earthquake came, and carried the Water out of ſight; which ſtayed away 24 Hours, and then came in again, tumbling and rowling with ſuch Violence, that it carried theſe Ships over the Town, which then ſtood on the Hill which we came over, and lodged them there; and that it deſtroyed the Country for a conſiderable way along the Coaſt. This Report, when we came to the Town, was confirmed to us by the Pariſh-Prieſt, and many other Inhabitants of the Town.

Ships caſt far aſhore by an Earth quake.

We continued thus Rambling about to little purpoſe, ſometimes at Sea, and ſometimes

aſhore; till having ſpent much time, and viſited many Places, we were got again to the *Galla-pago's*, under the Line; and were then reſolv'd to make the beſt of our Way out of theſe Seas. I. *Galla-pago's.*

Accordingly we went thence again for the Southward, intending to touch no where till we came to the Iſland of *John Fernando.* In our way [212] thither, about four a Clock in the Morning, when we were in the Lat. of 12 Deg. 30 Min. S. and about 150 Leagues from the Main of *America*, our Ship and Bark felt a terrible Shock; which put our Men into ſuch a Conſterna-tion, that they could hardly tell where they were, or what to think; but every one began to prepare for Death. And indeed the Shock was ſo ſudden and violent, that we took it for granted the Ship had ſtruck upon a Rock: But when the Amazement was a little over, we caſt the Lead, and ſounded, but found no Ground; ſo that after Conſultation, we concluded it muſt cer-tainly be ſome Earthquake. The ſuddenneſs of this Shock made the Guns of the Ship leap in their Carriages, and ſeveral of the Men were ſhaken out of their Hammocks. Captain *Davis*, who lay with his Head over a Gun, was thrown out of his Cabbin. The Sea, which ordinarily looks Green, ſeemed then of a Whitiſh Colour; and the Water which we took up in our Buckets for the Ships uſe, we found to be a little mixed with Sand. This at firſt made us think there was [213] ſome Spit of Sand; but when we had ſounded, it confirmed our Opinion of the Earth-quake. Some time after we heard News, That at that very time there was an Earthquake at Earthquake felt at Sea.

Earthquake at *Callao* by *Lima*.

Callao, which is the Road for *Lima*; and that the Sea ebbed ſo far from the Shore, that on a ſudden there was no Water to be ſeen: And that after it had been away a conſiderable time, it return'd in rowling Mountains of Water, which carried the Ships in the Road of *Callao* a League up into the Country, overflowed the City of *Callao*, though it ſtood upon a Hill, together with the Fort, and drowned Man and Beaſt for 50 Leagues along Shore; doing Miſchief even at *Lima*, though ſix Miles within Land from the Town of *Callao*. This ſeems to have been much ſuch another Earthquake as that, the Effects of which we ſaw at *Santa*.

New Land diſcover'd.

Having recover'd our Fright, we kept on to the Southward. We ſteer'd South and by Eaſt, half Eaſterly, until we came to the Latitude of 27 Deg. 20 Min. S. when about two Hours before Day, we fell in with a ſmall, low, ſandy Iſland, and [214] heard a great roaring Noiſe, like that of the Sea beating upon the Shore, right a Head of the Ship. Whereupon the Sailors, fearing to fall foul upon the Shore before Day, deſired the Captain to put the Ship about, and to ſtand off till Day appeared; to which the Captain gave his conſent. So we plied off till Day, and then ſtood in again with the Land; which proved to be a ſmall flat Iſland, without the guard of any Rocks. We ſtood in within a quarter of a Mile of the Shore, and could ſee it plainly; for 'twas a clear Morning, not foggy nor hazy. To the Weſtward, about 12 Leagues by Judgment, we ſaw a range of high Land, which we took to be Iſlands, for there were

[St. Felix and St. Ambroſe Islands.]

ſeveral Partitions in the Proſpect. This Land ſeem'd to reach about 14 or 16 Leagues in a Range, and there came thence great Flocks of Fowls. I, and many more of our Men would have made this Land, and have gone aſhore at it; but the Captain would not permit us. The ſmall Iſland bears from *Copayapo* almoſt due E. 500 Leagues; and from the *Gallapago's*, under the Line, 600 Leagues.

[215] When we were again arriv'd at *John Fernando's*, which was at the latter End of the Year, 1687. we clean'd our Ship there, having quitted our Bark, and ſtood over to the Main; intending to get ſome of the Sheep of *Mocha*, for our Voyage round *Terra del Fuego*. But when we came there, the *Spaniards* had wholly deſtroyed or carried away the Sheep, Horſes, and all other living Creatures. We went then to *Santa Maria*, an Iſland in 37 Deg. S. in expectation of freſh Proviſion; but this Iſland was likewiſe deſtroy'd: So we were forc'd to content our ſelves with ſuch Proviſion as we had brought from the *Gallapago's*; which were chiefly Flower, Maiz, Hecatee or Land-Tortoiſe ſalted, and the Fat of it tried, or made into Lard or Oil, of which we got there 60 Jars.* The *Spaniards*

I. *Mocha* laid waſte;

I. *Santa Maria* alſo

* Dampier, p. 109, says that, while he was at the Gallapagos, in 1684, they "sent ashoar the Cook every morning, who killed as many as served for the day . . . . feeding sometimes on Land-Turtle, sometimes on Sea-Turtle. Captain Davis came hither again a second time; and . . . . he and his Men eat nothing else for 3 Months that he staid there. They were so fat, that he saved sixty Jars of Oyl out of those that he spent: This Oil served instead of Butter, to eat with Dough-boys or Dumplins, in his return out of these Seas."

and *John Fernando's.* had ſet Dogs aſhore at *John Fernando's* alſo, to deſtroy the Goats there, that we might fail of Proviſion: But we were content with killing there no more than we eat preſently; not doubting but we ſhould have found Sheep enough at *Mocha*, to victual the Ship.

Some ſtay aſhore at *John Fernando's.* [216] Three or Four of our Men, having loſt what Mony they had at Play, and being unwilling to return out of theſe Seas as poor as they came, would needs ſtay behind at *John Fernando's*, in expectation of ſome other Privateers coming thither. We gave them a ſmall Canoa, a Porridge-pot, Axes, Macheats, Maiz, and other Neceſſaries. I heard ſince that they planted ſome of the Maiz, and tam'd ſome of the Goats, and liv'd on Fiſh and Fowls; of which there is one ſort Grey, and about the ſize of a ſmall Pullet, that makes Burrows in the Ground like a Rabbit; lodging there in the Night, and going out to catch Fiſh in the day: For 'tis a Water-Fowl, and eats a little fiſhy, yet pretty well taſted after a little burying. I heard alſo that theſe Men were taken by a Privateer-Veſſel which came thither a Year or two after; and that one of them is ſince come to *England*.

Terra del Fuego. We were now ſtanding out to Sea again, to double *Terra del Fuego:* We were in a terrible

A Storm. Storm for about three Weeks before we came

C. *Horn.* off Cape *Horn:* We did not ſee Cape *Horn*, [217] being a great way to the South of it, and in the Lat. of 62 Deg. 45 Min. S. nor did we well know what Courſe to ſteer, having but very indifferent Seamen aboard. It was now about the heighth of Summer here; for I remember

that upon *Chriſtmas* day, 1687. we were juſt clear of the Storm, and in the Latitude we mention'd, off Cape *Horn*. Running hence to the Northward again, being now got out of the South Sea, we met ſeveral Iſlands of Ice; which at firſt ſeemed to be real Land. Some of them ſeemed a League or two in length, and ſome not above half a Mile. The biggeſt ſeemed, as we ſail'd by them, which we did before the Wind for ſeveral Days, to be about 4 or 500 Foot high. We ſounded near them, but found no Ground; ſo that it may reaſonably be concluded they were afloat; and perhaps reach'd as deep into the Water, as their heighth was above it. We ſaw no ſuch Iſlands of Ice as I went into the South Sea with Mr. *Dampier*; neither did I ever hear that Captain *Sharp* met with any in his return out of that Sea. Theſe Iſlands [218] appear'd to us ſo plain at Night, that we could eaſily ſee how to ſteer clear of them: But there were ſome which lay under Water, which we could not poſſibly ſhun, but ſometimes they would ſhake our Ship: Yet they never did us much Dammage. From theſe Hills of Ice came very cold Blaſts of Wind; inſomuch that our Men, newly coming out of a hot Country, could hardly endure the Deck. Iſlands of Ice.

In all our Paſſage round *Terra del Fuego* the Weather was ſo ſtormy, for 3 Weeks that we lay to the Southward of Cape *Horn*, and the Sun and Stars ſo obſcur'd, that we could take no Obſervation of our Lat. yet, by our Reckoning, we were in very near 63 Deg. S. Lat. which is the fartheſt to the South that any *European*, probably,

ever yet was, and perhaps any Man. When we were in Lat. 62. Deg. 30 Min. we began to think of ſhifting our Courſe to the Northward again, toward the *Æthiopick* and *Atlantick* Seas; and we ſoon brought our ſelves to ſtand E. N. E. and E. and by N. and kept much thoſe Courſes for a great way. In our Paſ-[219]ſage we had allow'd for three Points Weſterly Variation: But when we came to have a good Obſervation, we found that we had gone to the Eaſtward, making our way E. and by S. We found therefore that we had miſtaken the Variation of the Compaſs, ſo that we concluded the Variation to be Eaſterly, and ſteer'd away N. N. E. and N. E. and by N.

Miſreckoning the Variation.*

By this means, when we came into the Latitude of the River of *Plate*, along which we intended to run, we reckon'd our ſelves to be about 100 Leagues off Land; and ſtood in directly for the Shore, not doubting but we ſhould find it at that diſtance. But we were then really 500 Leagues off; and having run ſome hundreds of Leagues to the Weſt in the ſame Latitude, and yet finding no Land, our Men were out of Heart, fearing we were ſtill in a wrong Courſe, and being all in danger of periſhing at Sea, through want of Proviſions; having little Food, and leſs Water. It pleas'd God, during this Exigence, to ſend us a Days Rain, which fell very plentiful; and we ſav'd of it ſeveral Casks of Water, [220] which was a great Refreſhment to us, and made our Men pluck up their Hearts for ſome time. But hav-

A ſeaſonable Rain.

* Cape Horn current sets strongly eastward.

ing run 450 Leagues in this Latitude, and ſtill finding no Land, which they had expected to have ſeen in 100, this bred a freſh Commotion, and we had like to have been all together by the Ears upon it. The greateſt part were for changing the Courſe, which they thought muſt needs be wrong: But Captain *Davis*, and Mr. *Knott* the Maſter, begg'd of them for God's ſake to keep the ſame Courſe two Days longer, which they did, though we had but a ſmall Wind: And in that time a Flight of Locuſts and other Inſects coming off with a Flurry of Wind from the Weſt, aſſur'd us there was Land there, not far off. Had not this providentially hapned, we ſhould have chang'd our Courſe, for the Men would not have been perſuaded to the contrary; for a great many of them were ſo ignorant, that they would not be perſuaded but they were ſtill in the *South* Sea: And had we chang'd this Courſe, we ſhould have ſtood out to Sea again, and muſt have periſh'd there.

Deliverance from a Danger of periſhing at Sea.

[221] The Land we made, following the direction of the Flurry and the Locuſts, and ſetting the Point they come from by the Compaſs, was a little to the North of the Mouth of the River of *Plate*. We put aſhore here to get Water and freſh Proviſions, of which this Country afforded plenty: And here our Men having with them their Fuſees, ſpy'd a Herd of Sea-Swine, as we call them, upon a Point a Land; and were thereupon reſolved to kill ſome of them to bring on board. In order thereunto they contrived, that ſome Men ſhould ſtop the Paſs that led up to the Mountain, whilſt others

Coaſt by the R. of *Plate*.

Sea-Swine.

went in among them, and with their Cutlaſſes did what Execution they could. But ſtill as the Men came near them, the Herd walked toward the Sea, contrary to our Mens expectation; for they hitherto took them to be Land-Swine. There they ſtood on the Shore, ſtaring at and admiring our People: But when the Men came near enough, and were juſt going to ſtrike among them, the whole Herd jump'd into the Sea, leaving the Men in amazement, and ſorely vex'd at [222] their Diſappointment. But at another time they ſhot and brought on Board two of them, which eat like Land-pork, except ſome Fiſhy taſte it had. They were ſhap'd much like Swine, and had ſhort Hair more briſtly than that of Seals; and like them had finny Stumps to ſwim with, and were of a Black Colour. The Country hereabouts is well watered, but without any Inhabitants. Here is notwithſtanding abundance of black Cattle, of which for ſeveral Scores of Leagues we obſerved many Herds; with Deer alſo, and Eſtridges.

Eſtridges. We ſaw a great many of theſe Eſtridges, and found abundance of their Eggs on the Sand: For there ſhe drops her Eggs upon the Ground, and 'tis ſaid ſhe never takes any farther Care of them; but that they are hatched by the Sun, and the young one ſo ſoon as hatched follows the firſt Creature it meets with. I my ſelf had ſometimes a great many young Eſtridges following me. They are a fooliſh Bird; they will follow Deer or any Creature. The old Birds are here very large: I meaſur'd the Thigh of

one of them, and [223] thought it little leſs than my own. We have had ſeveral of them on board, and ſome we eat; but the old ones were very rank, courſe Food. Some fancy that the Eſtridge eats Iron: I believe juſt as truly as Poultry eat Pebble-Stones, not as Food but for Digeſtion, and to ſerve as Mill-Stones, or Grinders, to macerate their Food in the Maw. The Eſtridge will indeed ſwallow Nails or Stones, or any thing you throw to it; but they paſs through the Body as whole as they went in.

Braſil. Putting off to Sea again, we Coaſted along *Braſil*, and thence toward the *Caribbe*-Iſlands; where meeting with one Mr. *Edwin Carter*, in a *Barbadoes* Sloop, I and ſome others went aboard him, and had of him the News of King *James*'s Proclamation to pardon and call in the *Buccaniers*.* So we went in his Ship to the River *de la Ware*, and up into *Penſilvania*, to the City of *Philadelphia*; where I arriv'd in *May*, 1688. The A. arrives in *Penſilvania*,

There I ſtayed ſome time; after which I came down the River *de la Ware* as far as *Apokunnumy*-creek, with Capt. *Davis*, and *John Hingſon* who [224] was left with me on the *Iſthmus:* There we carted our Cheſts, with other Goods, over a ſmall Neck of Land into *Bohemia*-River, which leads down the great Bay of *Chiſapeek* to Point-*Comfort* in *James*-River in *Virginia*. There I and *Virginia*.

* This was probably either the royal proclamation against pirates issued January 20, 1688, following the announcement of the ceſſation of hoſtilities with France, or perhaps the royal declaration of indulgence and proclamation for ſuppreſſion of piracy, issued May 22, 1687.

Conclufion. thought to ſettle: But meeting with ſome Troubles, after a three Years reſidence there, I came home for *England* in the Year, 1690.

F I N I S

[225] Index.

[*Figures refer to original pagination, in brackets.*]

A.

ADULTERY; how punished, Pag. 163.
Air at Portobel, 67.
——— *at* Panama, 76.
Alligators, 112.
Amapalla *Gulph*, 189.
Anguilla; *its Land-Crabs*, 112.
Animals of the Iſthmus, 104.
Ants, 123.
Arica, 205.
Aſh-*Iſle*, 143.
Author's firſt Voyage, 1. *ſecond Voyage*, 3. *firſt meets Mr.* Dampier, 4. *Misfortune in paſſing the* Iſthmus, 5. *great Hardſhips*, 5, to 24. *narrowly eſcapes Drowning*, 18. *his fear of the* Indians, 23. *ſets out for the North Sea a ſecond time*, 25. *bleeds* Lacenta's *Lady*, 29. *his repute among the* Indians, 30. *gets leave of* Lacenta *to* [226] *depart*, 33. *ſets out a third time for the North Seas*, 35. *arrives at the Sea-ſide*, 37. *meets with the Privateers*, 41. *his coaſting about the* Weſt-Indies *with Mr.* Dampier, 43. *arrival at* Virginia, 44. *goes a ſecond time with Mr.* Dampier *into the South*

Sea, and parts with him there, 45. *Voyage continued*, 189. *arrives at* Penſilvania, 223. *and* Virginia *again*, 224.

B.

Bamboes, 27, 97.
Bantam, 1.
Barcaderoes, *or Landing-places*, 2.
Baſtimento's *Iſle*, 4, 48, 61, 63.
Bats, 121.
Bees, 122.
Bezoar-*ſtones in* Mocha *Sheep*, 200.
Bibby-tree and Fruit, 23, 86. *and Oil*, 87.
Birds of the Iſthmus, 114, 119.
Blood-letting, 28.
Bocca-Drago, 68.
——— Toro, 68.
Bonano's, Tree and Fruit, 88.
Bowman (William) *his narrow Eſcape*, 15.
[227] Braſil, 223.
Buckenham *(Capt.) taken Priſoner*, 8. *hard Uſage*, 3.

C.

Calabaſh-tree, 92.
Canes, 63.
Caret-*Bay*, 47, 52.
Cartagena, 4.
Caſſava Roots and Bread, 101.
Cats; *much eſteem'd by the* Indians, 109.
Cavally-fiſh, 125.
Cedars, 84.
Chagre-*River*, 47, 51, 52, 73.
Chains; *ornamental*, 146.

Cheapo-*River*, 21, 47, 72.
Chepelio-*Iſle*, 77.
Chicaly Chicaly; *Bird*, 114.
Cinamon, 97.
Coco-*Iſle*, 191.
——— *Nut-Tree*, 87, 192.
Combs us'd by the Indians, 132.
Conception-*River*, 52, 58.
Congo-*River*, 70, 77.
Conjuring, 37.
Cookery, 175.
Copayapo-*River*, 202.
Coquimbo, 196.
Cormorants, 121.
[228] *Coroſou-Bird*, 115.
Cotton-tree, 26, 83.
Conchs, 127.
Crabs; *Land*, 111.
——— *Sea*, 128.
Crab-*Iſland*, 112.
Craw-fiſh, 128.
Cups, 162.

D.

Dancing, 168.
Dead Bodies found in abundance, 208.
Deer, 106.
Dexterity of the Indians, 159.
Diadems of Gold, &c. 145.
Diet, 207.
Diverſion, 169.
Dogs, 106.
Dog-fiſh, 124.
Drink, 153.

E.

Earthquake felt at Sea, 212. *Ships caſt far on Land by them*, 210, 213.
Eating, 176.
Education, 158.
Eels, 127.
Employments, 161, 167.
Eſtridges, 222.

[229] F.

Feaſts, 166.
John Fernando *Iſle*, 197, 217.
Figs, 206.
Fiſh of the Iſthmus, 124, 128.
Fiſhing, 129.
Fly; *ſhining*, 122.
Floods, 18, 81.
Forts, or War-houſes, 150.
Fowl of the Iſthmus, 119.
Fruits of the Iſthmus, 83.

G.

Gainy (George) *drowned*, 10.
Gallapago's *Iſles*, 194, 211.
Gar-fiſh, 126.
Garachina, 47, 68, 76.
Guatimala *Government*, 76.
Gopſon (Richard) *dies*, 42.
Gold, 31.
Golden *Iſland*, 4, 53.
Gold River, 31, 69, 197.
Gorgonia, 195.
Gourds, 93.

Guacha, 195.
Guanoes, 113, 194.
Guavra, 195.
Sea-Gulls, 121.

[230] H.

Habits of the chief Indians, 37, 141, 146. *of the other Men and Women*, 138, 140, &c.
Hair, 132, 135.
Hills, 34, 48, 50.
Hogs, 104.
Hony, 123.
Horn, *Cape*, 216.
Horſes, 198.
Houſes, 149.
Hunting, 170.
Husbandry, 152.

I.

Jamaica, 3.
Jamby *Town*, 1.
Ice-Iſlands, 217.
Jeſuits-Bark, 99, 206.
Iihor, 1.
Indians *cure the Author*, 8. *are diſpleas'd*, 8. *conſult to kill the Author and his Company*, 11. *afterwards receive them kindly, and why*, 24. *Conjuring*, 37. *their Stature, Features*, &c. 131. *cutting off their Hair on killing an Enemy*, 133. *white* Indians, [231] 134. *painting themſelves*, 138. *other Ornaments of both Sexes*, 140, 143, &c. *Houſes*, 149, &c. *Plantations and Husbandry*, 152. *Womens Employments*, 157, 160. *Lying-in*, 158. *Education of Children*, 158, 160, &c.

Mens Employments, 161, 167, 170. *Puniſhments*, 163. *Marriages and Feaſts*, 163, 166. *Recreations*, 167. *Hunting and Cookery*, 170, 174. *Travelling*, 177. *Numbers and Calculation*, 178, 179, &c. *Language and Pronuntiation*, 186. *Good Qualities*, 8, 9, 24, 141, 157, 162, 165, 169. *Bad* 166, 170.

Inſects, 109, 122.

Iſlands on each ſide the Iſthmus, 48, 54.

Iſthmus *of* Darien; *its breadth*, &c. 46. *Situation*, 47. *Hills*, &c. 48. *Rivers*, 51. *North-Sea Coaſt deſcrib'd*, 52, &c. *South-Sea Coaſt*, 68, &c. *Soil*, 77. *Woods*, 50, 78. *Air and Weather*, 79. *Floods*, 18, 81. *Vegetables*, 83. *Beaſts and Reptiles*, 104. *Birds and Flying Inſects*, 114. *Inhabitants*, 131.

L.

Lacenta *his Civility*, 12. *Palace*, 26. *detains the Author*, &c. 27. *Reſpect* [232] *to the Author*, 32, 34. *gives him leave to depart*, 33. *his Wives*, 162.

Land, barren, 204.

——— *Floods*, 18, 81.

——— *new diſcover'd, call'd by Mr.* Dampier, Davis's *Land*, 214.

Language, 187.

Lavelia, 75.

Leon, 75.

Lightning, 80.

Limpits, 128.

Lizards, 113.

Locuſt-tree, 97.

Lorenzo, *Cape*, 68.

M.

Macaw-berries and Tree, 16, 84.
Macaw-birds, 116.
Maho-tree, 91.
Maiz, Flower and Drink, 153, 166.
Malacca, 1.
Mammee-tree and Fruit, 88.
Mammee-Sappota, 89.
Manchinel-tree and Fruit, poiſonous, 90.
Mangrove-trees, 61, 98.
Marriages, 163.
Mice, 109.
[233] *St.* Michael's *Gulph*, 47, 68, 71.
Miſlaw of Plantains, 154.
Mocha-*Iſle*, 195, 215.
Modeſty of the Indians, 141, 162.
Monkeys, 107, 195.
Moon-ey'd Indians, 136.
Moskito's, or Gnats, 81.

N.

La Naſca, 196.
Nata, 75.
Nicaragua-*Lake*, 51.
Nombre de Dios, 62.
North-Sea Coaſt of the Iſthmus, 52.
Noſe-rings, 144.
Numbering and Numeral Names, 181.
Numbedneſs with drinking Coco-milk, 193.

O.

Oil of Bibby-berries, 87.
——— *Olive*, 206.
——— *of the Soldier-Inſects*; *its Virtues*, 111.

Old Wives, a Fiſh, 125.
Oranges, 206.
Oyſters, 195.

[234] P.

Pacheque *Iſland*, 77.
Panama, 48, 74, 77.
Paracoods, Fiſh, 135.
Parakites, 116.
Parrots, 116.
Parrot-fiſh, 127.
Pawawing, or Conjuring, 38.
Pearl-*Iſlands*, 48, 77.
Pecary, Beaſt, 104.
Pelican, 119.
Pendants, 145.
Penſilvania, 223.
Pepper, 100.
Perica, *Iſle*, 48, 74, 77.
Periwinkles, 128.
Sea-Pies, 121.
Pine-apples, Fruit, 89.
Pines, *Iſland*, 55.
Piſca, 195.
Plantains, 87.
Plantations, 152.
Plates of Gold, &c. *ornamental*, 143.
Popes-heads, a Shrub, 27, 90.
Portobel, 4, 47, 65.
Port-Royal, 4.
Potato's, 101.
Prickle-pear, Fruit, 27, 90.

[235] *Privateers, make an order to kill thoſe that flag*, 7, *four left on the* Iſthmus *with the Author*,

7. leave the Iſthmus, *and cruiſe in the* W. Indies, 43. *cruiſe on the Coaſt of* Peru, 195.
Proviſions, 171.
Punta mala, 76.

Q.

Quolla, *or Landing-place*, 2.
Quam, *Bird*, 115.

R.

Rabbits, 107.
Rain, 17, 80.
Rats, 109.
Realeja, 76.
Recreations, 167.
Rio Grande, 76.
Rivers, 46, 51.
——— *hot*, 190.

S.

Salt, how made, 130.
Sambo-*River*, 68.
Sambaloes *Channel*, 58.
Sambaloes, *Iſles*, 48, 56.
[236] Sanballas, *Point*, 56, 60.
Santa, *Ships caſt a-ground there*, 210.
Santa Maria, 4, 69, 215.
Sappadilloes, Tree and Fruit, 89.
Savannahs, 72.
Scrivan, *Port*, 60.
Sculpins, Fiſh, 127.
Sea-Gulls, 121.
Sea-pies, 121.
Sea-ſwine, 221.

Scuchadero, 70.
Sharks, 124.
Sheep, 198.
Shell-fiſh, 127.
Ships caſt ſome miles on the ſhore, 210.
Shining Fly, 122.
Sholes, 71.
Silk-graſs, 94.
Smoaking, 102.
Snakes, 109.
Snooks, *Fiſh*, 127.
Soil of the Iſthmus, 52, 77.
Soldier-Inſect, 110.
La Sounds *Key*, 57.
South-ſea Coaſt of the Iſthmus, 68.
Spaniſh Indians, 64.
Spaniards *deſtroy* Mocha, *&c.* 215.
Spiders, 109.
Springer's *Key*, 57.
Stingrays, *Fiſh*, 127.
[237] *Storms*, 216.
Sugar, 206.
Sugar-Canes, 90.

T.

Tamarinds, 97.
Tarpom, *Fiſh*, 104.
Terra del Fuego, 216.
Theft, 163.
Thunder, 80.
Tigers, 147.
——— *Teeth*, 147.
Time, *the* Indians *computation of it*, 179.
Tobacco, 102.

Tortoiſe, 194.
Travelling, 13, 177.
Trees, 58, 83.

V.

Valleys, 48.
Venta de Cruzes, 73.
Vermin, 109.
Vermejo, *dead Bodies there*, 208.

W.

Warree, *Beaſt*, 105.
Wars, 1.
[238] *Water*, 48.
Wax, 123.
Weather, 79.
Weaving, 160.
Wine, La Naſca, Piſca, *&c.* 196.
Women, 138, 140, 156, 162.
Woods, 50, 78.
Wood-pecker, 118.
Wood, *light*, 95.
——— *red*, 100.
——— *white*, 96.

Y

Yams, 101.
Ylo *River*, 206.

SUPPLEMENTARY INDEX

To the Introduction and Notes

(The numbers refer to the pagination of this volume, and not, as in the preceding Index, to that of the original edition, reprinted in brackets in the text.)

Acosta, Joaquin, 168 *note*.
Adultery, how punished, 154.
Albinos, 133.
Antarctic regions, buccaneers in, 16, 67, 179, 193.
Antigua Island, 16.
Arica, Chile, 13, 14.
Atrato River, 69 *note*.
Ayres, Philip, 17.

Balsas River, 56 *note*.
Barbados Island, 16.
Bark logs, description of, 46 *note*, 49.
Bayano River, 49 *note*.
Blood-letting, 54.
Bowman, William, 38, 44.
Browne, Zachary, 33.

Caledonia, Scotch colony in Darien, 20.
Cañaza River, 43 *note*, 53 *note*.
Canoes, 10, 95.
Carolina, piracy in, 18, 66 *note*.
Chepo River, 49.
Chugunaque River, 85 *note*.
Cobson, Richard. *See* Gobson.
Congo River, Colombia, 15, 38, 87 *note*.
Cook, John, 18, 35, 65 *note*, 67.
Coxon, 11.
Crooke, William, 17, 18.
Crusoe's Island, 192.

Dampier, William, 12, 15, 18, 19, 35, 65.
Darien Company, Scots', 20.
Davis, John, 173, 177, 197.
Doctors, accompanying buccaneers, 11, 14, 37, 55.
Doctors, Indian, 54.
Drake, Sir Francis, 14.
Drake's Island, 14, 15.

Exquemeling, John, 16.

Gallapagos Islands, 177.
Gambling, 13, 16.
Gayny, George, 41.
Gold, 56.
Gopson, *or* Gobson, Richard, 37, 51, 62, 65.
Greek testament, read by buccaneers, 37.
Guayaquil, Ecuador, 13.

Hacke, William, 17.
Hingson, John, 37, 48, 197.
Hospital, use of, by buccaneers, 14.

Ilo, Peru, 14.

Jamaica, 9, 10.
Juan Fernandez Islands, 13, 179, 191.

Kingston, Jamaica, 8.
Knapton, James, 17, 25.
Knight, Captain, 177.

Lizards, 116.
Llama, 180.
Lynch, Stephen, 35.

Madrid, Treaty of, 9.
Magellan, Strait of, 12.
Malthus, Thomas, 17.
Manchineel, poison of, 101 *note*.
Mandingas, tribe of Darien natives, 53.
Missionaries, 8.
Modyford, Thomas, 10, 35.
Monkeys, 113, 178.
Montirat, M. de, 21.
Morgan, Sir Henry, 9, 16.
Mulata Islands, 70 *note*.

Oedman, S., 23.
Ostriches, 196.

Panama, 88.
Panama, Gulf of, 11.
Panama, Sack of, 9, 10.
Petit Guaves, Haiti, 8, 67.
Philadelphia, buccaneers in, 19, 197.
Piedrahita, bishop of Panama, 39, 82.
Piracy, 8, 19, 197.
Piracy, in Carolina, 18, 66 *note*.
Plate, Isle of, 14.
Port Royal, Jamaica, 9.
Puebla Nova, Colombia, 12.

Quinine, 185.

Rafts, use of, 46.
Restrepo, Ernesto, 23.
Restrepo, Vicente, 23.
Ringrose, Basil, 16, 17.

Sábalo River, 53.
Salt, how made, 130.
Sambalo Islands, 70.
Santa Maria, Colombia, 10.
Santa Maria River, 15, 56 *note*, 69 *note*.
Sawkins, 12.
Scotch colony in Darien, 20.
Sewel, William, 21.
Sharp, Bartholomew, 12–17, 36.
Slaves, negro, held by buccaneers, 14, 36, 37.
Sloath, 114 *note*.
Spratlin, Robert, 38.
Sucubtí River, 85 *note*.
Swan, Captain, 67, 173.

Tartan, adventures of Captain of, 22, 63.
Tobacco, 109, 123.
Trade, articles used for, 51 *note*, 137 *note*.
Trade and Plantations, Lords of, 9.
Tristian, Captain, 66 *note*, 155 *note*.
Truxillo, Peru, 12, 177 *note*.
Turtles, 176, 191 *note*.
Tuyra River, 69 *note*, 85 *note*.

Virginia, buccaneers in, 18, 19, 197.

Wafer, Lionel, 10, 14, 18, 36, 64.
Watling, John, 13.
Women, influence of, 137.
Wright, Captain, 64 *note*, 65.

Yanky, Captain, 65.

Hist 59

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